Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XVII. Philadelphia, November 3, 1838. Whole No. 901.

THE SONG OF OUR FATHERS.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

——"Sing aloud
Old songs, the precious music of the heart."
Wordsworth.

Sing them upon the sunny hills,
When days are long and bright,
And the blue gleam of shining rills
Is loveliest to the sight.
Sing them along the misty moor,
Where ancient hunters rov'd,
And swell them through the torrents roar—
The songs our fathers lov'd!

The songs their souls rejoic'd to hear
When harps were in the hall,
And each proud note made lance and spear
Thrill on the banner'd wall:
The songs that through our valleys green,
Sent on from age to age,
Like his own river's voice, have been
The peasant's heritage.

The reaper sings them when the vale
Is fill'd with plumy sheaves:
The woodman, by the starlight pale
Cheer'd homeward through the leaves:
And unto them the glancing oars
A joyous measure keep,
Where the dark rocks that crest our shores
Dash back the foaming deep.

So let it be!—a light they shed
O'er each old fount and grove;
A memory of the gentle dead,
A spell of lingering love:
Murmuring the names of mighty men,
They bid our streams roll on,
And link high thoughts to every glen
Where valiant deeds were done.

Teach them, your children round the hearth,
When evening fires burn clear,
And in the fields of harvest mirth,
And on the hills of deer!
So shall each unforgotten word,
When far those lov'd ones roam,
Call back the hearts that once it stirr'd,
To childhood's holy home.

The green woods of their native land
Shall whisper in their strain,
The voices of their household band
Shall sweetly speak again:
The heathery heights in vision rise
Where like the stag, they rov'd
Sing to your sons those melodies—
The songs your fathers lov'd.

ZUMA:

OR, THE DISCOVERY OF THE PERUVIAN BARK.

From the French of Madame de Genlis.

About the middle of the seventeenth century, the animosity of the Indians toward the Spaniards existed in all its force; tradition, too faithful, maintained among this oppressed and devoted people, the dreadful recollection of the cruelty of their conquerors. They were subjugated, but they had not submitted. The Spaniards had only conquered slaves, and their reign was merely the dominion of terror. About this period a Viceroy, more severe than all who had preceded him, excited their powerless and secret hatred to its utmost extent. His secretary, the rigorous minister of his arbitrary will, was a man of insatiable cupidity; and the Indians detested him even more than they did his master. He died suddenly, and the horrid symptoms which preceded his death, induced a universal belief that he had been poisoned by the Indians.—Investigations were instituted, but the criminals remained undiscovered. This event occasioned a great sensation, for it was not the first crime of the same description which had occurred among the Indians. It was well known that they were acquainted with various mortal poisons: they had oftener than once been detected in administering them; but neither torture nor the punishment of death, had been successful in drawing from them any confession of these dreadful secrets.

In the meanwhile the Viceroy was recalled; and Count de Cinchon was appointed by the court of Spain to fill his place. The Count was in the vigor of his age, and endowed with every amiable quality and every virtue, calculated to conciliate the affection and win the confidence of all around him. He had, a short time before, married a charming young lady, whom he adored, and by whom he was passionately beloved. The Countess had resolved on following her husband, who, dreading, on her account, the perfidy and hatred of the Indians, expressed a wish that she should remain in Spain, notwithstanding the distress which the very thought of such a separation excited in his mind. But the Countess was filled with terrors when she reflected, that her husband would be exposed to all the dark conspiracies of hatred and revenge. The facts attested by the late Viceroy, and above all his exaggerated recitals, represented the Indians as vile slaves, who, under the mask of docility, and even attachment, were capable of plotting in secret the blackest and most criminal treachery. Surprising stories were related of the inconceivable subtilty of the poisons of South America, and indeed without exaggeration.* The alarm which these dreadful ideas excited in the mind of the Countess, proved an additional motive in determining her to follow the Viceroy, that she might watch over his safety with all the precautions of fear, and all the vigilance of love. She took along with her some Spanish ladies, who were to compose her court at Lima, and among them was the intimate friend of her childhood. Beatrice, (for this was her name) was only a few years older than the vice-queen; but the attachment she entertained for her was of so tender a nature, that it resembled the affection of a mother. She had used every effort to persuade the Countess to remain at Madrid, but finding that her resolution was unalterably fixed, she determined to accompany her.

Though the Indians were overjoyed at being freed from the yoke of their Viceroy, they were not the better disposed to receive his successor.—He was a Spaniard and they consequently expected that he would be animated only with feelings of injustice and tyranny, and a thirst for wealth. In vain were they informed that the Count was mild, humane, and equitable; they repeated one to the other, "*he is a Spaniard!*" and these words conveyed the most energetic expression of hatred. Religion had not yet modified these impetuous feelings; her sublime morality was hitherto unknown to the Indians. Their rulers had merely compelled them to observe a few exterior ceremonies, and they still retained a great portion of their former superstition and idolatry.

Amidst all their misery, the Indians had exercised, ever since the conquest of America, a secret vengeance which had not yet roused the suspicion of any Spaniard; they had been forced to yield to their oppressors the gold and diamonds of the new world, but they had concealed from them treasures more precious and more useful to humanity.—Though they had resigned to them all the luxury of nature, they had exclusively reserved real benefits to themselves. They alone knew the powerful counter-poisons and wonderful antidotes which bounteous nature, or rather Providence has distributed over these regions, as remedies against extreme disorders. The Indians alone were aware of the admirable virtues of the bark of the Quinquina, and by a solemn and faithfully observed compact, and the most dreadful and frequently renewed oaths, they had pledged themselves never to reveal to their oppressors these important secrets.†

Amidst the rigors of slavery, the Indians had always maintained a kind of internal government among themselves; they nominated a chief whose mysterious functions consisted in assembling them together during the night, at certain periods, to renew their oaths, and sometimes for the purpose of marking out victims among their enemies. The Indians of the townships, who enjoyed greater freedom than those who were subjected to service in the palace of the Viceroy, and who were employed in the public works, never failed to join these nocturnal assemblies, which were held among the mountains in desert places, the only access to which was by-roads which appeared impassable to the Europeans. But these retreats were to them, if not the happy asylums of liberty, at least the sole refuge which could protect them against tyranny. At this time, their secret and supreme chief, (for they had several,) was named Ximeo. Irritated by misfortune and private injuries, his soul, though naturally great and generous, had long since been a stranger to every mild and tender sentiment. A feeling of vehement indignation, which no principle tended to repress, had, by daily increase, at length rendered him cruel and ferocious. But the base and cowardly atrocity of poisoning was repugnant to his character. He himself had never employed this horrible instrument of revenge, he had even interdicted it to his companions, and every act of villainy committed in that way was done in contradiction to his will. Ximeo was a father; he had an only son named Mirvan, whom he fondly loved, and whom he had inspired with a portion of his hatred of the Spaniards. Mirvan was young, handsome, and generous. About three years before, he had been married to Zuma, the most beautiful of all the Indian women of the environs of Lima. The tenderness and sensibility of Zuma were equal to the charms of her person; she formed the happiness of her husband, and lived only for him and for a child, two years of age, of which she was the mother.

Another chief, named Azan, next to Ximeo, possessed the greatest ascendance over the Indians.—Azan was violent and cruel, and no natural virtue tempered the instinct of fury by which he was constantly animated. These two chiefs believed themselves to be of illustrious origin; they boasted of their descent from the royal race of the Incas.

A few days after the arrival of the new Viceroy, Ximeo convoked, for the following night, a nocturnal meeting on the hill of the *Tree of Health*, thus they designated the tree from which is obtained the Quinquina, or Peruvian bark. "My friends," he said, when they had all collected, "a new tyrant is about to reign over us: let us repeat our oaths of just revenge. Alas! we dare utter them only when we are surrounded by darkness! Unhappy children of the Sun, we are reduced to conceal ourselves amidst the shades of night! . . . . Let us renew, around the *Tree of Health*, the awful contract which binds us for ever to conceal our secrets." Ximeo then, in a more elevated and firm voice, pronounced the following words: "We swear never to discover to the children of Europe the divine virtues of this sacred tree the only treasure which remains to us! Wo to the faithless and perjured Indian, who being seduced by false virtues, or fear, or weakness, shall reveal this secret to the destroyers of his gods, of his sovereigns, and of his country! Wo to the coward who shall make a gift of this treasure of health to the barbarians who have enslaved us, and whose ancestors burned our temples and cities, invaded our plains, and bathed their hands in the blood of our fathers, after having inflicted on them unheard of torments! . . . . . Let them keep the gold which they have wrested from us, and of which they are insatiable; that gold which has cost them so many crimes: but we will at least reserve to ourselves this gift of Heaven! . . . . Should a traitor ever arise amongst us, we swear to pursue and to exterminate him, though he should be our father, our brother, or our son. We swear, should he be engaged in the bonds of marriage, to pursue in him his wife and children, if they have not been his accusers; and if his children are in the cradle, to sacrifice them, so that his guilty race may be for ever extinct. . . . . My friends, pronounce from your inmost souls, these formidable oaths, the formula of which was bequeathed to you by your grandfathers, and which you have already so many times repeated!" . . . . "Yes, yes," the Indians exclaimed with one voice, "we pronounce all these imprecations against him who shall betray this secret; we swear to keep it with inviolable fidelity, to endure the most dreadful torments, and even death itself, rather than reveal it."

"Look back," said the ferocious Azan, "on the early days of our subjection, at that terrible period when millions of Indians were put to the torture, not one would save his life by the disclosure of this secret, which our countrymen have kept locked within their bosoms for more than two hundred years! . . . Judge, then, whether we can invent a punishment sufficiently severe for him who may betray it! . . . . . For my own part, I once more swear that if there be an Indian among us capable of such a crime, that he shall perish only by my hand; and should he have a wife, and children sucking at their mother's breast, I again swear to plunge my poinard in their hearts!" . . . .

This ferocious speech was not pronounced without a design. Azan hated the young Mirvan, the son of Ximeo, not merely because he did not carry his animosity against the Spaniards to a sufficient length, but above all, because Mirvan, the adored husband of the beautiful Zuma, and the father of a charming child, was happy. The wicked are always unfortunate, and always envious. "Azan," replied Mirvan," it is possible to keep one's promise without possessing your ferocity; no one here is capable of perjury; your menaces can therefore excite no terror, and are useless. We all know that in excuse for cruelty you neither want a traitor to pursue, nor a crime to punish." Azan, irritated was about to reply; but Ximeo prevented a violent dispute, by representing the imprudence and danger of uselessly prolonging these clandestine assemblies, and all immediately dispersed.

The Indians being forced to dissemble, maintained an appearance of respect and submission. A numerous troop of young Indian women, carrying baskets of flowers, assembled at the gates of Lima, to receive the vice-queen. Zuma was at their head, and the Countess was so struck with her beauty, her grace, and the gentle expression of her countenance, that in the course of a few days she expressed a wish to have her among the number of Indians slaves, who were employed in the interior of the palace for the service of the vice-queen.—The Countess quickly conceived such a friendship for Zuma, that she attached her to the private service of her chamber and her person. This favor seemed an act of imprudence in the eyes of Beatrice, whose mind was so prepossessed by the accounts she had heard of the perfidy of the Indians, that notwithstanding the natural generosity of her character, she yielded to every sinister alarm and every black suspicion, which gloomy distrust and terror were capable of inspiring: she was excusable; it was her friend's safety, and not her own, that excited her apprehensions! She observed with distress the friendship of the vice-queen for an Indian female, and the women of the Countess conceived an extreme jealousy of Zuma. They took advantage of the weakness of Beatrice to fill her mind with prejudice: they represented Zuma as being false, dissembling, and ambitious, and one who fancied that her pleasing person would pardon every act of presumption; that she was far from loving the Countess, and that she entertained an inveterate abhorrence of the Spaniards. They soon went still greater lengths, and attributed to her the most extravagant discourse. Beatrice did not indeed give credit to all that was related to her, but she conceived a degree of inquietude and distrust, which inspired her with a real aversion for Zuma. This enmity became the stronger when she found that Zuma was immovably fixed in the good graces of the vice-queen, who daily testified more and more attachment toward the object of so much hatred, injustice, and calumny. Zuma, on her part, entertained the tenderest affection for the Countess; nevertheless, to avoid disagreeable scenes, she almost wholly confined herself to her own chamber, and seldom appeared except when the Countess required her services.

The Viceroy spared no endeavors to render himself beloved by the Indians; but the latter had known instances of several Viceroys having manifested mildness, justice, and affability at the commencement of their government, who afterward belied all these happy promises. Thus the real goodness of the Count made no favorable impression upon them. They regarded it as hypocrisy or weakness occasioned by fear on account of the sudden death of the secretary of his predecessor.

The Countess had now resided about four months at Lima, and a visible decline had taken place in her health. This distressing change was at first attributed to the burning heat of the climate; but her indisposition daily augmented, alarm was entertained for her safety, and she was at length suddenly attacked with a tertian fever.—Every remedy known at that period was employed without effect. The anxiety of Beatrice knew no bounds; she privately questioned the physician who had come from Spain in the suite of the Viceroy, but who, regarding the case as hopeless, spoke in a mysterious way, and even hinted that he attributed the illness of the Countess to some extraordinary cause, of which he could give no account. His air of dismay and apparent wish to conceal his real opinion, all tended to inspire Beatrice with the horrible idea that her friend was dying by the effect of slow poison. . . . . . . She enjoyed not a moment's rest: though she cautiously hid her suspicions from the Countess, and even from the Count, yet she found it impossible to dissemble with two of the Countess's women, who used every effort to strengthen the notion she had imbibed. . . . . But who could have committed this horrible crime! . . . . . None but Zuma. . . . . . Zuma, who was privileged to enter the apartment of the vice-queen at every hour. . . . . . But Zuma, whom the Countess had overwhelmed with acts of bounty! . . . . . What interest could have prompted her to this atrocity? Hatred is ever ready with replies to serve her own purposes! . . . . Zuma was hypocritical, vain, and ambitious, and she moreover entertained a secret and criminal passion for the Viceroy. . . . . In a word, she was an Indian, and had been familiarised from her infancy with the blackest of crimes.

Beatrice for some time labored to repel these horrible suspicions, but she beheld the existence of her friend rapidly declining, and her terror no longer allowed her to reason and observe with her own eyes; she lent a ready ear to every accusation, and gave credit to the most extravagant calumny. In the meanwhile, the Viceroy experienced the bitterest anguish of mind, and without imagining the commission of any crime, he felt the utmost alarm at the long continuation of the Countess's indisposition. However, a favorable change in the state of the patient, kindled a ray of hope which beamed for the space of a day or two. The physician, overjoyed, pronounced her recovery to be almost certain, suspicion gradually slumbered, and Beatrice seemed restored to new existence. She did not, however, revoke the private orders she had given, for secretly watching Zuma, and never permitting her to enter the chamber in which were deposited the various medicinal draughts prepared for the Countess.

Amidst all these different agitations, the thoughts of the innocent and sensible Zuma were turned wholly on the vice-queen, whom she loved with all the sincerity of a pure and grateful soul. She was afflicted to the utmost on reflecting that there existed an infallible remedy to which she dared not direct her. Zuma well knew the horrible oaths by which the Indians had bound themselves never to reveal this secret. Had her own life alone been marked out as the sacrifice, she would not for a moment have hesitated to divulge all she knew; but her husband and her son must have been the certain victims of such a declaration: finally, she was aware that the vindictive Ximeo, the better to insure himself of her discretion, had placed her beloved child as a hostage in the hands of the ferocious Azan and Thamis, another Indian chief, who, though less cruel than Azan, was animated by an equal hatred of the Spaniards. Zuma, therefore, dared not confide her grief to Mirvan; she smothered her tears, and deplored her fate in silence. Her affliction was suddenly increased, for the feeble hope which had been entertained of the Countess's recovery, soon vanished; the fever returned with redoubled violence, the physician declared her life to be in danger, and that the Countess could not support another such attack, should it be renewed within twelve days or a fortnight! . . . . . Universal dismay prevailed throughout the palace! . . . . . This cruel declaration plunged the Count and Beatrice into despair, and rent the heart of Zuma. The vice-queen, who was fully aware of her situation, manifested as much courage as gentleness and piety; the resignation of the happiest life, when accompanied by the consciousness of perfect purity, is always a calm sacrifice: she received, by her own desire, all her sacraments. She took a tender farewell of her friend and her husband, having exhorted the latter to watch over the happiness of the Indians, and particularly that of her dear Zuma; and she resigned herself wholly to the consolations of religion. Zuma, who had been a witness to this pathetic scene, could no longer withstand the excess of her grief; her health, which had been in a declining state for the space of three months, now yielded to the weight of her affliction, and she was attacked that very evening with the disorder which threatened the life of the Countess, the tertian fever. After she had sustained two or three violent attacks, Mirvan, with the consent of the Indians, secretly conveyed to her the precious powder which was to operate her cure, on condition, however, that she should not be entrusted with it in any large quantity, but should daily receive an allowance sufficient for one dose. Zuma received in the morning the first dose, which was to be taken before she retired to rest in the evening.—When she was alone, she looked steadfastly on the powder, her countenance was bathed in tears, and raising her eyes to heaven, "Great God!" she exclaimed, "I am inspired by thee! . . . . . . I can only save her, by sacrificing my own life:—my resolution is fixed—I will never disclose the mighty secret . . . . My death will expiate my compassion, even in their eyes: besides, they will never suspect such an act of devotion, and will attribute her cure to the help of medicine. I shall neither endanger the safety of Mirvan nor my child; I shall not betray the secrets of my countrymen: I shall die; but the Countess will live.—What signifies the existence of poor Zuma! . . . . . . and how precious is the life of that Daughter of Heaven, who has employed her power only to assist the unfortunate and console the afflicted; that generous protectress of all who pine in poverty and slavery, and whose faltering voice, but now, sent forth a prayer for the cruel Indians who suffer her to languish! Oh, my benefactress! even though surrounded by the shades of death, you did not forget your faithful Zuma! I heard your lips pronounce a blessing on her name! . . . . Yes, by the sacred light of the sun, I swear that I will save you." . . . . With these words Zuma wrapped up the powder of the Quinquina, concealed it in her bosom, and rose from her chair; then suddenly stopping, she began to reflect on the means of introducing herself unperceived into the closet where the drink intended for the Countess was placed.—She had no idea of the suspicions entertained against her, nor of the precautions which had been adopted to render this closet inaccessible to her as well as the rest of the Indian slaves; she merely supposed that since the illness of the vice-queen, her Spanish women had appropriated to themselves the task of attending on her person, either through fear or jealousy, or one of those customs to which she had heard them so frequently allude, and which they termed *etiquette*. She resolved to enter the closet during the night, after the maid, who slept there had retired to rest; and in case of her being discovered, she had determined to say, anxiety had induced her to quit her chamber to inquire after the state of the Countess. At the same time, wishing to ascertain whether she could introduce herself into the closet without passing through the apartment of the vice-queen, she descended into a long corridor, and having looked cautiously around her, she discovered a small side door, which, as she had previously supposed, communicated with the closet: the key was in the lock, and she determined to enter in this way during the night. She then speedily returned to her chamber.

In conformity with the orders of Beatrice, Zuma's conduct was watched with the utmost minuteness, and the servants of the palace hastened to inform Beatrice that Mirvan had been to visit her that very day; that one of the maids who had been stationed at the door to listen to their conversation, had not been able to collect a single word, in consequence of the low tone of voice in which they discoursed, but that Mirvan was excessively agitated on departing; that Zuma had descended the staircase, had searched about the corridor, examining every door, and that on discovering that which led into the closet, she indicated evident signs of fear, lest she should be surprised, and that she finally escaped to her own apartment. Beatrice shuddered at this recital; she immediately foresaw that Zuma entertained the design of introducing herself into the closet during the night; she ordered the women to warn her of the moment when Zuma should quit her chamber, and at the same time directed them to avoid entering the closet and to leave the key in the door. Beatrice, without delay communicated all she had heard, to the viceroy, who, without adopting her suspicions, was nevertheless filled with amazement at the story, and agreed to conceal himself in the closet.

About one hour after sunset, the servants came to inform Beatrice that Zuma was descending the staircase, but without any light, and with all the precautions of mystery and fear. Beatrice and the Count immediately proceeded to their place of concealment. In a few moments they heard the door gently open, and Zuma appeared. She was pale and trembling; she walked slowly and with apparent effort. . . . . . . She looked around the chamber with a countenance which announced distress and fear; she listened for some time at the door which communicated with the apartment of the vice-queen; all was silent! . . . . . Zuma then approached the table, on which a medicinal draught had been placed in a decanter of crystal, for the purpose of being administered to the Countess; she drew from her bosom the paper containing the quinquina powder; opened it and shook the powder into the decanter. The viceroy seized with horror, rushed into the closet, exclaiming, "Wretched woman! what have you thrown into the liquor!" . . . . . At this unexpected sight, at this terrible question, Zuma started with dismay; the decanter fell from her hands, and shivered in pieces; she threw herself into a chair, uttering the words, "*I am undone!*" . . . . . and swooned away.

Zuma was conveyed to her chamber. The Count and Beatrice decided it prudent to conceal this supposed crime from the knowledge of the vice-queen; she, said the Count, will sue for mercy on this wretch, whom no consideration on earth can induce me to pardon; there must be an example, and I am resolved to make one. It was soon proclaimed through the palace and the city, that Zuma had been detected in an attempt to poison the vice-queen. That very evening she was delivered into the hands of justice, and conveyed to prison. Mirvan hastened in search of Azan and Thamir: the hand of death was already on his heart, and he could only utter the following words: "My son is in your power. At least promise, on condition that we keep this secret inviolably, that after our death, you will restore the child to my father." "We swear to do so, answered Azan, but you are well aware, that his life must be the forfeit of the least indiscretion." "We know how to die," replied Mirvan. With these words, he quitted the ferocious Indian, and voluntarily committed himself to prison. He could easily guess the act which Zuma had attempted, but to explain it and justify her, would have been to abandon his child to the rage of the ferocious Azan; he therefore resolved to die with his wretched wife.

At break of day, the counsel assembled to examine and pass sentence on Mirvan and Zuma. The doors of the court were thrown open, and the Indians were permitted to enter; they assembled in great numbers, headed by their secret chiefs, Ximeo, Azan, and Thamir. Mirvan and Zuma were brought in loaded with chains. The latter, on beholding her husband, exclaimed with vehemence, "he is not guilty, he had no share in what I did, he was ignorant of my design." . . . . . "Zuma," interrupted Mirvan, "your death is certain, how then can you think of defending my life! . . . . I am not accused, I voluntarily share your fate. . . . . . Zuma, let us die in silence, let us die with courage, and our child will still live." . . . . Zuma understood the real meaning of these words; she made no reply, but her face was bathed in tears. The examination commenced.

Zuma was unable to deny the facts to which Beatrice and the viceroy had been witnesses. She was asked from whom she had obtained the powder. She received it from me, exclaimed Mirvan. Zuma denied this, still protesting that her husband was entirely ignorant of her designs. And what were your designs? inquired the judge? Did you not intend to poison the vice-queen? Why else did you make use of this powder? Did you fancy that you were employing a salutary remedy? . . . At this question, Zuma trembled; her eyes, at this moment, met those of the cruel Azan, his threatening glance filled her with horror; she fancied she beheld him strangling her child. No, no, she exclaimed, in a distracted tone, I know of no salutary remedy. It was poison, then? . . . . . You confess it!—I confess nothing. Answer then. Alas! I am compelled to be silent. At these words, Ximeo advanced and placed himself between Mirvan and Zuma; let me likewise be chained, said he, I will die along with them. Oh my father! live for our child's sake! they exclaimed with one voice.—But Ximeo persisted.

The judges had been directed neither to employ torture nor to make any inquiry respecting accomplices; they removed Ximeo, and Mirvan and Zuma were conveyed back to prison. The Countess's physician appeared, and was examined. He declared that the illness of the vice-queen having baffled the most efficacious remedies, and being accompanied by extraordinary symptoms, horrible suspicions at length arose in his mind, and that the action in which Zuma had been detected, leaving no room to doubt the atrocity of her design, had confirmed him in an idea which he had long endeavored to repel; that finally he no longer doubted that this perverse slave had administered a slow poison to the vice-queen, and that finding herself excluded from the service of the chamber, and fearing lest the youth of the Countess, and the attention which was devoted to her, might in course of time overcome the effects of a poison, which had been sparingly administered, she intended to consummate her crime by a powerful dose. At this detail, the judges were nearly petrified with horror; they collected the votes and condemned Mirvan and Zuma to perish amidst the flames of a pile, that very day at noon. They were again brought into the court. Mirvan heard his sentence with heroic firmness. Zuma, bathed in tears, threw herself at his feet: I have sacrificed you, she exclaimed: that thought fills me with remorse: dare I hope for your forgiveness! . . . . . Let us not accuse our judges of cruelty, he replied, the tyrants who condemn us, deliver us from a horrible yoke; a few hours will free us from the bonds of slavery! . . . . . These words moved the obdurate heart of Azan himself; Mirvan, said he, be not concerned for the fate of your son, he shall be as dear to me as if he were my own.

It was now nine in the morning, and orders were given for erecting the fatal pile.

The vice-queen was dying; the physician announced to the viceroy that every hope had vanished, that it was impossible she could support three more fits of fever, and that six or seven days, at most, would terminate her existence. The Count, in a paroxysm of despair, could entertain no thought of mercy: besides, regarding Zuma as the most execrable monster that nature had ever produced, he was divested of all feeling of compassion for her. He gave orders that a pardon should be offered to Mirvan, on condition of his making a sincere confession of his crime. "Tell the viceroy," answered Mirvan, "that even though he promised me the life of Zuma, he should never draw from me another syllable."

The viceroy did not wish to be in Lima during this dreadful execution. He therefore departed for one of his pleasure-houses, situated about half a league from the city, intending not to return until the evening.

The wretched Ximeo vainly devised a thousand different projects, all tending to save Mirvan and Zuma; he anxiously wished to assemble his friends, but during the whole of the morning, the Indians were so closely watched, that he found no possibility of secretly conversing with Azan and Thamir. A proclamation was issued, ordering all the Indians in Lima to attend the execution. They were without arms; the Spanish guard was doubled and ranged round the pile; in addition to this, the unfortunate victims were escorted by two hundred soldiers. Ximeo found himself compelled to submit to his fate, he was overwhelmed with despair, and resolved to throw himself on the pile with his children.

Whilst the whole city, filled with consternation, awaited this dreadful spectacle, the vice-queen, still ignorant of the tragical event, was stretched upon her bed of sickness, weaker and more afflicted than ever. Since six in the morning, all her attendants had evinced the utmost agitation. This at length attracted the notice of the countess; she made inquiries, and plainly perceived that Beatrice wished to conceal something from her, and that she imposed silence on the rest of her women. Beatrice frequently quitted the apartment, that she might, without constraint give vent to her sorrow. In one of these moments, the countess strictly questioned one of her maids, and so imperatively enjoined her to tell the truth, that the girl informed her of all, and added that Mirvan and Zuma, far from denying the imputation laid to their charge, had gloried in their crime. The surprise of the countess was equal to the horror with which she was inspired by this dreadful communication. "Oh, supreme Mercy!" she exclaimed, "I can now invoke thee with more confidence than ever." . . . . . . She immediately ordered her servants to prepare an open litter, and with the assistance of her women she rose, and was dressed in a loose robe of muslin. In spite of the tears and entreaties of the Spanish ladies and Beatrice, the countess threw herself upon the litter, which was borne by four slaves, a fifth carrying over her head a large parasol of taffety: in this manner, with her face concealed by a long white veil, she departed. . . . . . . Twelve o'clock struck! . . . . . . At this moment Mirvan and Zuma, on foot, loaded with chains, quitted their prison to undergo the execution of their sentence. Zuma, who was scarcely able to support herself, rested on the arm of a priest, and was guarded by two soldiers; immense crowds had collected to see them. Amidst the multitude, she perceived Azan, bearing her child in his arms, and making an effort to attract her observation. At this sight she uttered a piercing shriek, a maternal shriek, which vibrated through every heart . . . . . but collecting her strength, that she might once again embrace the adored child, she disengaged herself from the hands of the priest and the soldiers, and darted toward Azan. . . . . Azan placed the child on the palpitating bosom of Zuma. The wretched mother, amidst a torrent of tears, gave her child the last maternal kiss. "Zuma," said Azan, in a low tone of voice, summon all your courage; recollect that your death is in itself a revenge, and that it will serve to render our secret the more inviolable. . . . . "Oh! I wish for no revenge," answered Zuma. "Alas! were it possible to save the vice-queen!" . . . . She could not utter more, the soldiers came to lead her away; the hand of death was upon her when they tore her from her child; and at that terrible moment she seemed to be offering up the sacrifice of her life. . . . . The procession advanced; they were scarcely three hundred paces from the place of execution. At this moment a mournful trumpet announced the approach of the victims, the resinous wood which formed the top of the pile was kindled. . . . . . They entered an alley of plane trees, at the end of which they beheld the fatal spot, and the flames which seemed to mingle with the clouds. At this terrible spectacle Zuma shrunk back with horror; at that moment she was delivered from the torment of thinking on her husband and her child; stupor succeeded to sensibility, and the idea of her approaching destruction now wholly occupied her mind; she saw before her inevitable death, and death under the most horribly threatening aspect! . . . . Her strength failed her; the frozen blood no longer circulated in her veins; her face was tinged with mortal paleness; and, though not in a state of total unconsciousness, she sunk into the arms of the priest, who, notwithstanding her repeated but vague protestations, still exhorted her to repentance! . . . . Zuma, said Mirvan, our sufferings will not be of long duration; behold those whirlwinds of smoke—we shall be suffocated in a few moments! . . . . Ah! replied Zuma, in a voice scarcely audible, I see nothing but fire . . . . . . nothing but flame. . . . . . . They advanced. . . . . . . Every step which brought Zuma nearer to her death, augmented her unconquerable terror! . . . . The Indians had already ranged themselves round the pile in sad consternation; they all held in their hands a branch of cypress, as an emblem of mourning; they were surrounded by Spanish guards: . . . . A noise was suddenly heard at some distance; a horseman at full gallop appeared within view, exclaiming, "Hold, hold, by order of the vice-queen, she is approaching." . . . . . At these words all were struck motionless; Zuma folded her hands and sent forth a supplication to heaven; but her soul, weighed down by terror, was not yet penetrated by the faintest gleam of hope! . . . . . At length the litter of the vice-queen was perceived, she urged her slaves to advance with the utmost speed, and she quickly reached the fatal spot: the Spanish guards ranged themselves round the vice-queen, and the Indians formed a semi-circle before her: the countess then raised her veil and discovered a pale and languishing countenance, but full of grace and gentleness, and which was itself a speaking emblem of mercy! . . . . I do not possess, said she, the happy right of granting pardon, but it is a favor which I am certain of obtaining from the goodness of the viceroy. In the meanwhile I take under my protection and safeguard these two unfortunate creatures; let their chains be taken off, extinguish without delay this terrific pile which should never have been kindled, had I been sooner informed of the event. . . . . . At these words the Indians threw down their branches of cypress, and the air resounded with reiterated cries of *Long live the vice-queen!* . . . . . . Ximeo rushed forward, exclaiming, *Yes, she shall live!* . . . . . Zuma threw herself on her knees. Almighty God, she said, finish the work Thou hast begun! . . . . . The vice-queen signified her wish that Mirvan and Zuma should follow her; she caused them to be placed near her litter, and in this manner returned to the palace, followed by an immense multitude who enthusiastically invoked blessings on her clemency and goodness. Having arrived at the palace, she threw herself on her bed, and expressed a desire that Mirvan and Zuma should enter her apartment; they did so, and placed themselves at her bed-side. Owing to the agitation, fatigue, and distress of mind which the countess had undergone, her strength was so completely exhausted, that she fancied herself to be breathing on the last moments of her existence! . . . . . . She stretched forth one hand to Mirvan and the other to Zuma; who, bathed in tears, fell on her knees to receive it! . . . . . Beatrice could no longer support this scene, and she entreated the countess to suffer the two Indians to be removed, under guard, to an adjoining chamber. No, no, said the vice-queen, I will answer for them here, and will do so before the Supreme Arbiter by whom we shall all be judged! . . . . . Oh! leave them here, they are sent to open for me the gates of heaven! . . . . . Great God! said Beatrice, must I see you in the hands of the monsters who have poisoned you! Where can I be better at this moment? replied the vice-queen: . . . . . On the bosom of friendship my mind is overwhelmed with superfluous regret . . . . . but these trembling hands which I press within my own, fortify my courage; the very sight of these unfortunate beings diffuses calmness and confidence through my soul! . . . . . Oh, my benefactress, said Zuma, suffocated with grief, should heaven frustrate my only hope, it will then be seen whether or not the wretched Zuma loved you! No, I never can survive you! . . . . . At these words Beatrice shuddered. Detestable hypocrisy, she exclaimed . . . . . . Do not insult them, said the countess, they repent; see they shed tears! . . . . . . Ah! Zuma, pursued she, you, whose gentle figure bespoke a celestial soul! . . . . . You whom I have so dearly loved! . . . . . how can I entertain the slightest resentment against you? . . . . . I look upon you both as the instruments of my eternal happiness; I forgive you with a willing heart; may you return to the consolation of religion with equal sincerity. . . . . . Zuma, almost driven to distraction, was about to speak, and perhaps to reveal a part of the secret which weighed a thousand times more heavily on her mind, than if she had only had her own life to defend; but Mirvan interrupted her: Zuma, said he, let us be silent! the voice of the countess will bring down the truth from heaven! Let us place our trust in the God whom she invokes! He will save her precious life and will justify us! . . . . . These words were pronounced in so sincere a tone and with so solemn an air, that they made a powerful impression even on Beatrice. The vice-queen wished to interrogate Mirvan, but in vain; he entreated that she would question him no further, and for two hours maintained the most obstinate silence.

The vice-queen, before proceeding to the pile to save Zuma, had dispatched a messenger to the count to hasten his return to the palace; she every moment expected him, and was astonished that he had not yet arrived. She was about to send off another courier, when an extraordinary clamor was heard throughout the palace. Beatrice quitted the countess's chamber to inquire the cause of the agitation; a moment after the countess distinguished the voice of the viceroy, she ordered the door to be thrown open, and exclaimed, "My Lord, I entreat your pardon for the guilty." . . . . They are your deliverers! . . . . replied the viceroy, entering the apartment. All were petrified with amazement. The viceroy held a lovely boy in his arms. Zuma uttered a shriek of joy; it was her child. The viceroy rushed forward, placed the child upon her bosom, and prostrated himself at her feet. . . . . . Ximeo followed him, he advanced, and addressing himself to Mirvan: You may now speak, said he, with the consent of all the Indians: the secret is revealed, we have all tasted the powder in the presence of the viceroy; he himself insisted on partaking of it before he brought it here. . . . . . At these words, Zuma, transported, almost drowned in tears, strained her child within her arms, and returned thanks to Heaven. Mirvan embraced his father, the vice-queen asked a thousand questions in a breath; the count briefly related all that the Indians had revealed to him. Great Heaven! exclaimed the countess, throwing her arms round the neck of Zuma, this angelic creature would have laid down her life to save me, and she was on the verge of being sacrificed! . . . . . In the performance of so sublime an action, she was accused of an atrocious crime! . . . . . And the fears of this heroic couple for the preservation of their child, added the viceroy, made them endure with unconquerable firmness, shame, ignominy, and the aspect of a terrible death! . . . . . Ah! said Zuma, the vice-queen has done still more! Though she believed us to be monsters of ingratitude and atrocity, and the authors of all her suffering, yet she protected and delivered us, and with what kindness, what generosity! . . . . . She, as well as yourselves, replied the viceroy, will now receive the reward due to virtue. . . . . . Here are two doses of the blessed powder, the one for Zuma and the other for the vice-queen. . . . . . So saying, the count himself poured the quinquina into two separate cups; Zuma drank first, and the vice-queen wished to receive the salutary beverage from her hand. All present were melted into tears; the vice-queen, already revived by the double influence of joy and hope, received with transport the tender embraces of her husband, Beatrice, and the happy Zuma; she raised Zuma's child to her pillow, and loaded him with the tenderest caresses; she promised to be thenceforth his second mother. Beatrice and the rest of the Spanish ladies surrounded Zuma; they gazed upon her with admiration. Beatrice, in a fit of transport, kissed her hand, that beneficent hand which she had accused of having committed an execrable crime! . . . . . In the midst of his enthusiasm, the viceroy took Mirvan and Zuma by the hand, he opened a window and led them out on a balcony overlooking the principal street in the city, which was at that time filled with Spaniards and Indians. Here, said he, pointing to Mirvan and Zuma, here are the voluntary victims of gratitude, generous sentiment, and the sanctity of oaths! . . . . . . Indians, their sublime virtues and those of the vice-queen have led you to abjure a hatred formerly too pardonable, but now unjust! you have, by an unanimous wish, freed yourselves from the cruel oath formed by revenge; instead of our secret enemies, you have become the benefactors of the old world! To render you happy will henceforth be not merely the duty of humanity, but of gratitude; and that duty shall be fulfilled. Indians, all who in this memorable assembly have come to sacrifice feelings of resentment, to admiration and gentle pity: Indians, you are free; such sentiments place you on a footing of equality with your conquerors! Enjoy this glory, virtue has effected your liberation! . . . . . Love your sovereign and serve him with fidelity; let the *tree of health* flourish on the land which will be distributed among you: reflect, when you cultivate it, that the whole universe is indebted to you for this blessing of the Creator! . . . . .

This address excited universal enthusiasm, and the viceroy, wishing to terminate the day by the triumph of Zuma, gave orders that she should be attired in a magnificent dress: a crown of laurel was placed upon her head, and she was seated on a superb chair of state; all the ladies of the court of the vice-queen placed themselves in her suite; she was attended by the vice-queen's guard of honor; a herald on horseback preceded the retinue, pronouncing the following words: "*Behold Zuma, the wife of the virtuous Mirvan, and the preserver of the vice-queen.*" Zuma, reclined on cushions of cloth and gold, pressed her child to her bosom, and carried in one hand a branch of *the tree of health*. In this way she proceeded through the principal streets of Lima, amidst the acclamations of the people who assembled in crowds to see her and to overwhelm her with benedictions. On Zuma's return to the palace, the vice-queen received her with open arms. She was then conducted to an elegant suite of apartments prepared expressly for her and her husband; servants were appointed to attend on them, and they were thenceforward to be regarded as the most intimate and dearest friends of the vice-queen. In the evening the city and all the court-yards of the palace were illuminated, and in the gardens tables were laid out with sumptuous refreshments for the Indians.

The vice-queen and Zuma were quickly freed from every remaining trace of fever; at the termination of a week the vice-queen was in a perfect state of convalescence. On the same spot where the fatal pile had excited such a sensation of horror, the viceroy erected an obelisk of white marble, on which the following words were engraven in characters of gold:

To Zuma, the Friend and Preserver of the vice-queen, and Benefactress of the Old World.

On each side of this obelisk *a tree of health* was planted, that blessed tree, sanctified by so many virtues, and which, among the Indians, afterward became the emblem of every virtue which does honor to humanity. The viceroy lost no time in sending to Europe the precious powder of the quinquina, which was long known by the name of *the countess's powder*,* but which in Latin still preserves its original name.

Fortune and honors never inspired with pride, the generous and sensible Zuma; she was always passionately beloved by the vice-queen, and her own virtues always rendered her worthy of her glory and happiness.

---

* From the accounts of travellers and naturalists, there are in America certain plants of so venomous a nature, that the poison takes effect on those who happen to step on them, even with shoes on their feet.

† These details are all historical.

* Historical—Related of the Jesuit's bark, or quinquina.

From the Boston Weekly Magazine.

THOUGHTS

On Attending a Former Pupil to the Grave.

BY MRS. L. H. SIGOURNEY.

Daughter, I will not leave thee.—
Thou wert wont
To sit so close beside me, with thy task,
Lifting thy little book to scan my face,
And time thy question wisely to my cares:—
And thou wouldst gently put thy hand in mine,
When summer school was o'er, and strive to lead
Toward thine own pleasant home, bespeaking still
For me the things that unto thee were dear,—
Thy white haired grandsire's kindness, and the walk
In his sweet flower garden — till I felt
That of a pupil, I had made a friend.
——I will not leave thee, now that thou must take
The journey to thy sepulchre.—I know
How timid thou wert ever, and would cling
Unto my arm, when childhood's little fears
Or troubles daunted thee.—But now, behold,
Thou on thy low and sable carriage, lead'st
And marshall'st us the way, where we must go,
Each for himself.—
Stranger and friend move on,
In long procession.—Daughter I am near
At this most solemn hour. I'll stay until
The "*dust to dust,*" that turns love's cheek so pale
Is uttered o'er thee.— Till the turf is laid
Firmly and greenly o'er thy quiet breast,
I will not leave thee, sweetest.
No—I'll wait
Till every lingerer turneth to his home,
And then I'll breathe a prayer beside thy bed,—
Thou who so oft has poured thy prayers with me.
——I'll be the last to leave thee. Oh, be first
To welcome me above,—if thro' the trust
In my Redeemer's strength, I thither rise, from dust.

Hartford, September, 1838.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

THOUGHTS.

SUGGESTED BY THE HALL OF INDEPENDENCE.

The events of our Revolution have rendered interesting, many a spot throughout the length and breadth of the land. The battle ground, the burial place of heroes, is endeared to many, besides the immediate friends or descendants of those who lie beneath, covered with glory.—Their efforts were for a nation's good, and the nation, with its millions of thankful souls, now rise up to do them honor. But the recollections of a field of battle, although it tells us in terms too plain to be mistaken of the heroism of our fathers, are still mixed with painful and sorrowful thoughts. The dying and the dead have been there to mar the joy of victory, and the dying and the dead still force themselves upon our minds. But there are other places besides those renowned for war, which are as dear to every American, and which bring not with them, *their* painful and gloomy thoughts. I mean the Halls of Assemblies, of the great who are gone, where Wisdom in Council took the place of heroism in fight—such a place is the Hall of Independence at Philadelphia. It is a venerable and, to me, almost a holy place, replete with every thing, which a lover of great deeds that are past, delights to dwell upon. The event which gives it its chief interest is known to all. It is the place where the band of patriots, from every quarter of this wide extended land, first met, to propose their country's freedom; and where the memorable instrument which declared that freedom, was first produced. These events make it, not the property of a single state or city, but of the whole people. It is the Nation's possession, and as such, should be an object of interest to all. It is an old and hoary pile, well suited to gather up thoughts of the past. But when you enter within the precincts of that chamber which is more properly termed the Hall of Independence, every thought of the present is lost, and the past rises up in dim majesty. The very seats where sat the men of old, are again filled with their living forms—the hall is hung once more in its ancient tapestry—the crowd is still waiting without the doors, in anxious suspense for the result of the council within. The low murmur of discontent—the still small voice of hope which runs along the crowd, is once more heard; and for all we know or care we are dwellers in the past. We enter into all the feelings, all the hopes and the despondency of our fathers, and we stand before the great assembly of the Nation, very patriots of the Revolution. The seats are filled, and the business, the great and all important business of the day begins. Here we recognize Franklin and Henry and Jefferson, and there Rush, Adams and Carroll, and before us in the chair of state, the patriot of Boston. They are all on fire with the spirit of liberty and resistance, and they would sooner die than abandon the object of their hearts' desire. We read their intent upon their countenances, and each seems within himself—a host. But hark! One has arisen to tell his wrongs and to quicken the spirits of his brethren—it is the orator of Virginia—the pioneer of American eloquence, Henry stands before you in all his former greatness. He tells you "in thoughts that breathe and words that burn," the story of the Nation's wrongs, the sufferings of his people. He calls aloud—to arms, he calls on high for protection and for vengeance, and as he animates the hearts of his hearers, the little band of patriots grows into a host of mighty men, going forth, conquering and to conquer. The orator is done:—not a word is heard within the hall; the thoughts of high intent which he had raised, are too great to find utterance in words. At last, another with a soul no less great than his, ventures to break the long silence. He has not the fire, nor the glowing eloquence of the first speaker, he is not a *poet* but a *philosopher*, and as a philosopher he speaks. The last told what could be done, and what should be done; he tells *how* it can be done:—And for this Franklin was a man, above all present, most fitting.—By cool and argumentative discourse, he brings you back into the world of reality, from which the imaginative Henry had carried you. Many more address the assembly, but the burden of all they said, was this—

"These rights, we from our fathers had in trust,
And to our children will transmit or die,
This is our maxim, this our piety,
And God and Nature say that it is just.
That which we would perform in arms we must,
We read the dictate in the infant's eye,
In the wife's smile and in the placid sky,
And at our feet amid the silent dust
Of them that were before us."

All things being now ready, the great instrument of Independence is carried with loud and unanimous voices—and the work they had to do—is done. With shouts which might have crushed the thrones of tyrants, the Declaration is received by the crowd without—they receive it as a gift from Heaven. They "sing aloud *old songs* the precious music of the heart;" while above them, the bell which long before had been inscribed with the prophetic words—"to proclaim liberty to the nations"—tells the glorious news.

But the ardor of applause is now over. The crowd of patriots without, and the little band within, have returned once more to their quiet homes; and leave us to know, as we wake again into a world of dull and ordinary cares—those homes are now their graves. The seats before us are again empty, the tapestry is torn away, the dream of the past is fled, and we retrace our steps, Freemen, by the counsels and by the blood of those whom in spirit we have just witnessed.

J. F. H.

THE VAUDOIS HARVEST HYMN.

From Corrected Proofs, by Hastings Weld.

Father of Mercies; God of Peace:
Being, whose bounties never cease!
While to the Heavens, in grateful tones,
Ascend our mingled orisons,
Listen to these, the notes of praise,
Which we, a happy people, raise!

Our hamlets, sheltered by Thy care,
Abodes of peace and plenty are;
Our tillage, by Thy blessing, yields
An hundred fold—the ripen'd fields
Of flowing grain—the burthened vine—
Are tokens of Thy Love Divine.

The cradled head of infancy
Oweth its tranquil rest to Thee—
Youth's doubting step, man's firmer tread
In years mature, by Thee are led—
Secure may trembling age, Oh Lord!
Lean on its staff, Thy Holy Word.

Teach us these blessings to improve,
Teach us to serve thee, teach to love—
Exalt our hearts, that we may see
The Giver of all Good, in Thee—
And by Thy Word our daily food—
Thy service, God, our greatest good.

Whether in youth, like early fruit
Or in the sere and solemn suit
Of our autumnal age, like wheat
Ripened and for the reaper fit,
Thou cut us off, Oh God, may we
Gathered into Thy garner be!

SURPRISES: OR THE RETURN HOME.

BY MRS. OPIE.

It is, I believe, a general observation, that as one advances in life, persons and scenes recur to one's recollection, which had for a considerable number of years been utterly banished from it.

I know that I am constantly remembering names, faces, occurrences, and anecdotes, which had seemingly wholly disappeared from my memory, and which I welcome again with a sort of pensive interest and mournful pleasure, because they are associated with recollections of those removed from me by the hand of death, but who will ever live in my remembrance, until I am passed away like them, and 'my place here shall know me no more.'

In one of these visions of my earliest years, I frequently behold a tall, thin, pale, crippled old lady, of some consequence in our country, whom my parents greatly respected, and whom young as I was, I had pleasure in visiting, for she abounded in anecdote, had moreover an agate snuff box set in gold, and also a silver bonbonniere filled with barley sugar, to which I was occasionally permitted to find the way.

How vividly I can at this moment recall her to my mind! I can even hear the thick impeded tone of her voice; and the other day I told an amusing story which I am well convinced I have heard her relate. Not long ago the following anecdote passed upon my mind as a long forgotten acquaintance; and I cannot but believe this dear old lady, in her high backed chair, was the original narrator, though, in relating it myself, I shall draw no doubt almost as much on the bank of imagination as on the bank of memory. But, be that as it may, I shall venture to tell it as it occurs to me, because it tends to illustrate the truth of the saying, that 'a prophet has honor every where but in his own country;' and to prove that, at least in former times, persons might be even celebrated, courted, and distinguished in the world at large, and yet their relations and friends, if residing at a distance, might be wholly unconscious both of their talents and their renown.

Once on a time, and when the names of the famous and infamous did not travel as far and as fast as they now do, for mail coaches were not then invented, a young north countryman tramped up to London, with almost all his wardrobe upon his back, and his purse slenderly filled with guineas, but his head full of learning, and, what was better still, with great intellectual powers of various kinds. He had also self denial and unwearied industry; and at length, after long toiling days and short nights, he found himself suddenly raised into opulence, consequence and fame, by the successful exertion of his talents, and his scientific knowledge, assisted, no doubt, by the fortunate circumstances which had called them into action. But his health had required some relaxation; and as his heart yearned toward that tender mother who had been widowed during his absence, and the brothers and sisters who were grown since he saw them, out of childhood into maturity, he resolved to indulge himself in a visit to his native mountains; and with an eager, impatient heart, he set off on his long journey. My hero, whom I shall call William Deleval, was conscious of his high reputation, and no doubt enjoyed it; but when he first saw his native hills, and was at last welcomed by his mother and his family, he felt that there was a pleasure in the indulgence of natural affection, far beyond every enjoyment which wealth could bestow; and while they hung round his neck, and welcomed the long absent wanderer home, the joys of family love banished awhile from his recollection the pleasures of gratified ambition. He soon discovered that his mother was wholly ignorant what a celebrated person she had the honor of entertaining; and as he travelled without a servant, and was as plainly dressed as a gentleman at that time of day could venture to be, it was not possible for her even to suspect he was a man of property; and when he produced some handsome presents for herself and his sisters, she expressed her fears that he had laid out more money than was prudent; 'and though,' added she, 'I know that thou art *well to do* in the world, and can maintain thyself, still, Willie dear, remember to take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves.'

Willie smiled complacently on this effusion of maternal prudence; but perhaps he could not help being a little mortified at seeing that he, who was somebody in the world's opinion and esteem, was a mere nobody in his mother's, compared with her eldest son, Robin, who looked after the farm; and as he had lost his powers of climbing, running, wrestling, and breaking ponies, his younger brothers and sisters thought him very inferior to themselves; but as he was kind and generous, and admired them for the abilities which he did not possess, he was very soon their dear, dear Willie, and they did not know how they should ever bear to part again.

Things had gone well with his family as well as himself during his long absence; for the father, a weak do little man, as the phrase is, had been a hindrance rather than a help; therefore his death was an advantage to his survivors in a pecuniary point of view, and the mother and the children had, before Willie's arrival, increased both in consequence and wealth, and were looked upon as considerable farmers. William Deleval's arrival was soon known among their relations and friends; and he was warmly welcomed as a young man who had been so pains taking and industrious as not for many years to require assistance from his parents; but this was, as far as they knew, the very height of Willie's excellence, for it was not in his nature to boast of himself; and he was contented to leave the discovery of what he really was, to time, and what we call accident.

'Pray, mother,' said he, soon after his arrival, 'are Lord and Lady W—— at the castle?'

'No; but they are expected. I suppose they live a great way from thee, Willie, and thou art not likely to see them in London?'

'I do not see them very often.'

'No, my dear, I dare say not; they do not often come in the way of a body like thee.'

Deleval smiled, but said nothing. On the Sabbath day following he went to church with his family; and as he beheld them in their holiday attire, and saw the respect which was paid to them by all descriptions of persons whom they met in the church yard, he experienced the most heartfelt enjoyment; and never during the service, probably, was his soul more fervently, though humbly offered up to his Creator in thanksgiving and praise.

The next day one of his sisters came jumping into the room and exclaimed, 'why, Willie! I wonder what great man thou art like?'

'Indeed,' replied he, his eyes involuntarily sparkling. 'I believe I am like no great man but myself, Anne.'

'Oh! but thou must be, for a fine gentleman stopped me in the road just now, and said, 'Pray, young lady if I may be so bold, did I not see a celebrated man, walking with you from church yesterday afternoon?' 'No, indeed sir,' said I, it was only my brother.'

'What is that thou art saying?' said a neighbor present, who was that disagreeable thing, a *banterer*, or a dealer in sarcastic flings, as the phrase is.

Anne repeated what she had said before; and poor Deleval had to undergo, during the rest of the day, the course jokes of this person and those which it provoked from others, on his being taken for a great man.

'Well, well,' said he, at last, impatiently 'perhaps I may one day be a great man myself.'

'Thee, Willie!' Thee! Well, to think of the conceit of these Londoners? Thee a great man indeed!'

'No, and I am sure I hope not,' said his mother, affectionately passing her hand over his face; 'for perhaps, if thou wert a great man, Willie, thou wouldst forget thy poor old mother!'

A most pleasing consciousness, accompanied by a sort of choking feeling which impeded utterance, forced the tears into the eyes of the affectionate son as he held the caressing hand to his lips—at length he articulated in a hoarse voice—'Forget thee, mother!—never, never!'

The next morning Lord W—— called, but the whole family were out; and when they returned, Deleval was the only one of them who did not feel surprised at the sight of the peer's card.

'Why, what does this mean!' said his mother to the deaf old servant who had gone to the door; 'Lord W—— never called here before.'

'It was a call of civility, no doubt,' said Deleval.

'Pho, nonsense!' cried his mother. 'He is too proud to call on such as we.'

'He asked for you, I am sure,' said the deaf servant.

'For me! oh, I now know why he called—he wants to buy my gray pony, neighbor Norton says—and that is what he called for. But here is our neighbor, I will ask him about it,' and the banterer mentioned before, entered the room, on which she immediately showed him Lord W's card, adding, 'Our Willie here, thought he came to call out of civility; but I told him I thought he came about the pony.'

'No doubt,' replied banterer Norton, grinning sarcastically at Deleval; 'but I suppose that conceited London gentleman thought he called upon him.'

'Perhaps I did,' replied Deleval, giving way to irresistible laughter, in which he was joined by the banterer; but Deleval remembered the proverb, 'Let those laugh who win;' and he knew he had the laugh on his side, and that time would prove it to be so. Nor did his *incognito* last long. The next morning just before Norton and the family were sitting down to dinner, and while Deleval was devising means to get away unsuspected as soon as dinner was over, to return Lord W's call, Annie exclaimed, 'Well! I declare, if there be not that fine gentleman who spoke to me, coming up to the door!' And before any one could express surprise, the stranger who was in the parlor, had announced himself as Sir George L——, and after sundry low bows to Deleval, had muttered 'proud to make his acquaintance,' and so forth, he requested to see him in another room, as he was the bearer of a message and note from Lord W——.'

Great, no doubt, was the surprise of Deleval's family, and great the mortification of the banterer at this evident proof of Willie's being somebody, till the latter exclaimed, striking his hand on the table. 'I have it, I see how it is: this Sir George Thingimmy is going to stand for the county at the next election, and he takes Willie for the son who has a vote—ay, ay, and the fellow will be coming grinning, and bowing, and flattering to me *next* I suppose.

After a short conference, Sir George L—— departed, and Deleval returned to his friends with a look of mild benignity. So, *London, sir*,' said Norton, 'I suppose that fine spark with his bows and his speeches came to ask your vote and interest at the next election, taking you for the landholder?

'No sir,' returned Deleval smiling, 'he came to offer his vote and interest to me; and if you please, I will read aloud the note which he brought from Lord W——.'

Before his astonished auditors could reply, Deleval read as follows:

'MY DEAR SIR—I hope you will do us the favor of dining with us to-morrow; but I lose no time in assuring you that I find, with the greatest satisfaction, you will certainly be returned for the borough of —— as soon as ever you show yourself; and Sir George L—— will accompany you thither. Parliament is the proper place for talent like yours. I am, dear sir, your admirer and friend W——.'

When Deleval had ceased to read, the silence caused no doubt by good and also partly by bad feelings, remained awhile unbroken; while he was absorbed in watching the emotions of his agitated mother who, at length, bursting into tears, and throwing herself on his neck, exclaimed, 'Oh! Willie, Willie! now then I see thou art *already* a great man; ay, and still a good man too—blessed be He who has made and kept thee so! for thou hast not *forgotten* thy poor old mother!'

NEW DISCOVERY.—A late Paris paper gives the following narrative of a very singular discovery made recently by a Parisian gentleman, with the aid of a telescope, from the heights of Montmartre.

As a gentleman was taking a rural walk from the quarter of the Nouvelles Athenes, where he resided, up to the heights of Montmartre, he was seized with a fancy to peep through the telescope of a peripatetic astronomer, who had established his erratic observatory near one of the windmills. After a minute survey of the surrounding landscape, the amateur was induced to direct the telescope on his own house near the foot of the hill, when, through the open window on the first floor, he distinctly observed an individual opening the drawers of his secretary, and with all convenient expedition appropriating their contents. The astounded observer had sufficient presence of mind to call some passers by as witnesses of the robbery, and each of them, after a peep through the telescope, gave his name and address in writing, and declared his readiness to appear as an evidence of the theft. After the usual declarations to the authorities the robber was arrested, and, as the stolen goods were found in his possession, he was fully committed for trial.

Cure for Warts.—The milky juice of the stalks of spurge, or of the common fig leaf, by persevering application, will, to a certainty, soon remove them.

SCIENTIFIC SELECTIONS.

Novel Apparatus for propelling Steam-ships.—Some very interesting models of vessels, propelled by an apparatus which is meant to supersede the use of paddle-wheels, and the inconvenient and unsightly appearance of paddle boxes in steam-ships, have just been exhibited by the inventor, Mr. Joseph O. Taylor, at No. 51 Gracechurch street. The new apparatus, when adapted to actual steam-ships, is to be worked by the power of steam in the same manner as the paddle wheels attached to such vessels as are now worked; in other words, steam is to be employed, but its operations are to be directed to different machinery. The difference is this:—The power of the steam-engine will be brought to bear upon a horizontal iron shaft, which will pass from the engine, or closely in position with it, beneath the deck of the main cabin, through the sternpost of the vessel; at the extremity beyond the stern-post two blades, in shape like the blade of an oar, will be fixed, not perpendicular, but at an angle of twenty-two degrees to the perpendicular stern-post, and beyond these blades, which occupy but little space, will be affixed a false stern-post, secured to the real stern-post at the top and bottom by transverse timbers and iron knees, &c. for the sake of strength, and to prevent accident in case of grounding. The rudder will of course be attached to the false stern-post. The space between the real stern-post and the false one will be very trifling; in the models it is not sufficient to destroy the symmetry of the vessel, though sufficiently large for the purpose required. The iron shaft being put in motion by the power of the steam-engine, revolves with great rapidity, and at each stroke drives the blades through the water. The vessel is thus propelled forward in precisely the same manner, as a wherry is seen to be frequently propelled in the river, by a man at the stern using one oar or scull to force it forward. The experiments are made on the models in a large tin trough of water, of about thirty feet long. The power used in them is that of the common clock spring wound up, steam being, of course, out of the question in models of a foot or two feet long. An experiment was first tried on a model with paddle-wheels to prove her speed: by using the same power she moved from one end of the trough to the other in one hundred and fifteen seconds.—An experiment was then tried on her, using the same power applied to the new apparatus of stern blades, and she performed the distance in eighteen seconds. The patentee of this invention insists that the following advantages belong to it, and if, in a large vessel, it should prove as satisfactory on trial as it had on the experiments with the model, what he contends for must be admitted. He says there will be a great saving, not only of expense, but in the construction of machinery, the waste coals, and the employment of engineers, because an engine of sixty horse power will be enabled to do as much under the new system as one of eighty under the old.—There will be a great deal of room saved by removing the paddles and paddle boxes, and a straight uninterrupted gangway for guns in vessels of war. There will be no swell by the use of the blades, so that accidents to boats or small crafts in the river will be avoided, and the banks of canals uninjured in canal navigation by steamers. There will be space for masts and rigging to carry any quantity of canvass, and as the blades at the stern are beneath the surface of the water, there will be less chance, or rather no danger at all, of their being shot away in action, or in an attack by hostile vessels or batteries.—*London paper.*

BURNING SMOKE.

On Monday, the 27th August, in the presence of the patentees, Dr. Fyfe, and other scientific gentlemen, we attended at the Castle Silk Mills, to witness the application of the process. To enable our readers to accompany us in this experiment we must inform them that the factory where the patent is applied is a building of hewn stone, which, from its magnitude and design, may vie with any similar structure in the kingdom. Its object is the spinning of silk from the "waste," as it is termed, or what in mining language would be called the "halvans," or "attle." The machinery, which is peculiarly beautiful, is worked by steam power, and to a portion is applied a ten-horse high-pressure engine. The nuisance created by its smoke in the vicinage, and the erection of two additional engines, each of seventy horse power, directed the attention of Mr. Ivison, the manager, to the best means of consuming the smoke, and its necessary sequence, a saving of fuel. How successfully, will be better appreciated by giving our readers a recital of what we ourselves witnessed, and, moreover, renders any praise of the skill and ingenuity of the inventor (Mr. Ivison) superfluous. The steam in the boiler being at a working temperature, we examined the state of the fire on commencing the experiment. The cistern from which the boiler is supplied was filled, and 392 lbs. of coal weighed to the stoker; at half past two o'clock the engine went to her work, and as the cistern required additional water, from the evaporation going on, it was measured in; the whole quantity taken during the experiment of five hours' duration being 504 gallons or 5040 lbs. At half past eight o'clock the furnace, boiler and cistern were re-examined, and found to be in a similar state as when the experiment commenced, the actual consumption during the five hours being, as already stated 392 lbs. of coal, giving a result of 5040 lbs. of water evaporated, or 12.86 lbs. *of water evaporated by one pound of coal; thus proving that an increase of steam, equal to 115 per cent.* had been acquired by the application of the process of simply throwing in a jet of steam upon the fire.

Thus far the proof was adduced of the saving of fuel, and our attention was next directed to the prevention of smoke, although we should observe, that during the experiments, no smoke whatever issued from the chimney. Fresh coal was therefore put on the fire, and in the course of a few minutes we had a succession of trials, when the smoke, issuing as on ordinary occasions, ceased almost momentarily on turning on the steam jet, the interval being about eight seconds.

The boiler is worked at a pressure of 35 lbs. on the square inch, and the quantity of steam injected into the furnace is calculated at about one tenth of that generated. We should mention that the surplusage of water supplied to the boiler is returned by a pipe communicating with the cistern, so that all the water employed or taken is entirely evaporated, and this obviates any question which might arise in testing the quantity of steam generated by a given quantity of fuel. We may add, that the coal used was an inferior Scotch coal, and that the boiler and furnace were certainly not in the best order, although the engine was doing her regular work, the experiment having been made for our satisfaction, without unnecessarily interfering with the business of the factory.

This invention will be highly important, from its applicability to locomotive engines, where coal may be used in lieu of coke; and we cannot but think that it may be applied to many domestic purposes. To the maritime interests, the saving of tonnage, and the advantage from fewer depots, are too obvious to particularise.

It may not be amiss, in closing our notes on this important discovery, to observe, that the quantity of coal consumed in working the engine for 12 hours would be 940 lbs. or 8 cwt. 1 qr. 16 lbs. and which would evaporate 12,026 lbs. of water, being an excess of 6,456 lbs. over the present mode of generating steam; the price delivered being from 5s. to 10s. per ton. The coal used on this occasion was rendered at 5s. per ton, but assuming the average to be 7s. 6d. the cost of working the engine would in such case be about 3s. per day of 12 hours; and when the work performed by machinery, so set in motion, is compared with that which would be accomplished by manual labor, at a like cost, it seems almost incredible, while it affords a striking evidence of the ingenuity and powers of man, and of the advantages attendant on their application.

The Scotsman, of Wednesday last, says—"Mr. Ivison's apparatus for consuming smoke was introduced on board the Royal Adelaide steamer on Saturday, and, notwithstanding that the furnaces were not fitted up in the way Mr. Ivison considers necessary for the success of his scheme, yet all present expressed their admiration at the great reduction caused in the volume of smoke. We understand it will be two or three weeks before the furnaces, &c. will be completed ready for use."—*Ibid.*

Railway signal.—We have recently had an opportunity of inspecting a railway signal erected at the Grand Junction Station, Birmingham, which, from its great simplicity, and the unerring certainty with which it conveys the requisite information as to the state of the points to the drivers of locomotive engines, both by night and day, appears to be an invention highly important, not only to the proprietors of railroads, but to the public generally, as it will greatly tend to prevent those accidents which have occasionally occurred in consequence of the points (or shunts, as they are called) being left in a wrong position. The invention consists of two discs, about two feet in diameter, placed at right angles, surmounted by a lantern showing four lights, but of three distinct colors, namely, two red, one blue, and one white; the discs are painted to correspond. This apparatus is firmly attached to the top of the eccentric shaft employed in moving the points, and consequently turns with it with unerring certainty and can be seen at a great distance, affording the enginemen or drivers ample time to govern the trains according to circumstances.

Important Surgical Operation.—Early in September last a rencontre took place between Mr. T., a stout muscular young man, residing in Saugerties, Ulster county, and one of his neighbors. In the course of the affray Mr. T. received a stab near the left shoulder, which wounded the main artery a little below the collar bone, and nearly terminated his life upon the spot. The bleeding, however, was arrested, and the wound was healed, but not without the formation of a bloody tumor, which, in two weeks from the time when the wound was given, appeared to be on the point of bursting.

At this time the operation of dissecting down and tying the subclavian artery was performed by Dr. G. H. White, of Hudson, assisted by Dr. S. White and by Drs. W. and B. Dewitt. The operation was successful. On the seventeenth day the ligature came away, and in three weeks the wounds were healed. This man may be truly said to have had a very narrow escape—first, from a very severe and dangerous wound, and secondly, from a difficult and hazardous operation.—*N. Y. Commercial.*

Saturday Evening Post.

NOVEMBER 3, 1838.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &C.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1.25 in advance for six months.

OF ADVERTISING.—For half square 50 cents for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent one—for a square, double the above amount—$10 a year for half a square—$20 a year for a square—with 10 per cent. off for advance payment.

Postmasters are requested to frank their letters addressed to us. The word "free" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post-office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

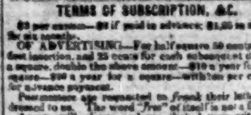
Shinplasters of distant Corporations are of little value and not wanted.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed from, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

THE SILK CULTURIST.



From the United States Gazette.

RAISING MULBERRY TREES, AND GROWING SILK.

The extraordinary demand which exists at this moment, and has existed for some months past, for the species of mulberry called Morus Multicaulis, and the no less extraordinary profits which many of our fortunate fellow-citizens have realised this season in raising those trees, have produced quite "an excitement" in our community, and set men to thinking upon the subject of silk growing. The writer of this, is one of those whose want of faith prevented him, last spring, from accepting an offer which would have put "a pretty sum" into his pocket. But though then faithless, he is not now on the other extreme. Let us look at the matter fairly and candidly.

The question is, not whether mulberry trees can be sold next year at the high price which they now command, but whether this is likely to become a silk raising country, and whether farmers and others in various parts of the Union, aye, and in every part are likely to add the culture of silk to their other crops. It must be admitted, for experience has tested the fact, that the soil and climate of nearly every portion of the United States, is adapted to the raising of silk. It will also be admitted, that this is an article the consumption of which is rapidly increasing in this country, Great Britain, France and South America, expensive as the fabrics manufactured from it are. It is also a fact, that it can be produced with much less toil, expense and uncertainty, than a crop of flax; and furthermore, that it will call into requisition many of those who are now comparatively idle, for want of suitable employment, namely females and children; who can pick the leaves, tend the silk worms, reel the silk, &c.: for it is well known that most of these operations are simple, and a knowledge of them can be acquired in a short time, and by a very little practice. Besides, the price of silk is such as to make the raising of it a very *profitable* business, and it would be so, even were the present prices reduced twenty-five or fifty per cent. a circumstance not unlikely to take place in a very few years: in which case, a corresponding increase of consumption may be reasonably calculated upon.

Under this view of the subject, is it not morally certain, knowing as we all do the enterprising character of our countrymen, that the article of silk will become one of the staples of this country? Not in one year, nor perhaps in five years, but as soon as the country *can be supplied* with trees and worms. We think so, though we may misjudge. What prevents us from exporting silk even to China, *from* whence we formerly imported large quantities of manufactured cotton goods, and to which we now send, annually, millions of yards of an infinitely better fabric at a less price?

The value of silk and silk goods imported into this country annually, is from *twenty to twenty-five millions of dollars*; we may not be able to manufacture the article for many years yet, in *all* the shapes which taste and luxury require, but we can manufacture all our own sewing silk, handkerchiefs and many of the coarser fabrics, and we can also export the raw material to those countries, (say Great Britain and France,) where the manufacture has been carried to greater perfection, in payment of the articles which we may import from thence in a manufactured state. Mr. Gallatin, a sagacious statesman, and a close observer of men and things, said more than twenty years ago, that this country must one day become a silk growing country; and would have been so then, but that the Americans entertained the false notion that there was a *mystery* or grand secret in raising silk, whereas it was one of the most simple operations, and assure a crop as flax or cotton. His prediction is now coming true, at least, to a certain extent; and viewing the whole subject—the *pros* and *cons*—fairly and impartially we cannot but think his expectation will, ere many years pass away, be fully realised. If so, those who are inclined to embark in the business, can run very little hazard, and may realise large profits for a year or two to come.

NO SPECULATOR.

SILK.

The tax now paid by the people of New Jersey for foreign manufactured silks, amounts according to estimates made from the ratio of her population, to a sum rising six hundred thousand dollars per year. But if the people will only set themselves to work like good citizens, and make this important article a home production, and a home manufacture, all this vast amount of money may be kept at home. The cultivation of the tree which feeds the worm is engrossing all the attention; whereas the great object, the raising of silk seems to be almost entirely neglected. Our Legislature with the sagacity of wise political economists, have offered a premium of silk raised by our own citizens for the ensuing five years; but nothing is offered for the production of trees How long will the blight of prejudice, narrow pauperising prejudice, keep us from seeing and following up our true interest? To the industrious poor above all others, here are the means of being enriched; not immediately indeed but ultimately and surely. And the poorest may engage it, for the sum of 50 cents and three feet square of ground, are all the capital required to commence with. Every man should buy a single tree, plant it in his garden and make a beginning; and let it ever be borne in mind, that *the independence of the citizen constitutes the independence of the state.*—*Belvidere (N. J.) Apollo.*

THE SILK CULTURE.

This subject continues to excite attention. We learn from the Baltimore Patriot that there was a sale of Mulberry trees near Easton, under the patronage of the Silk Company of Maryland, on Saturday last, at which, as we learn, the prices obtained were such as to offer a most liberal return for capital and labor invested. The trees brought from 76 to 167 cents each; and an aggregate of about 2500 trees is said to have brought upward of 2,950 dollars. The sales were principally made, moreover, to citizens of that county—persons of course acquainted more or less, with the value of the tree, and the state of the supply. Indeed, we know of no sort of business which promises so golden a return just now, as that of raising the "Morus Multicaulis," the only danger is, that it may possibly be overdone.—*Inquirer.*

Practised to some extent in this Community.—On Sunday afternoon last, a decently dressed white woman suddenly stepped up to a colored girl, the daughter of a poor woman named Sarah Wilson, residing at the corner of Houston and Elizabeth streets, New York, and placed a fine little boy, aged about six months, into her arms, at the same time saying that she would be much obliged to her if she would hold it for a few moments while she went to the store opposite. She crossed the road and went into the store, but never came out again, at least that way. The girl held the child till both she and it were tired, and the woman not appearing, she carried it to her mother's. The poor woman having, as she said, brats enough of her own, applied to the commissioners of the Alms-house, and those paternal personages immediately issued orders to have it taken care of.—*Times.*

GLEANINGS FROM FOREIGN JOURNALS.

The London Herald announces that drafts to all the regiments in Jamaica and the Windward and Leeward Islands, amounting to 20 officers and 800 rank and file, have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness, and embark as soon as means of conveyance can be provided. It is supposed that these additions to the West India force are prospective toward Canada.

The seconds in the Wimbledon duel have been sentenced to twelve months imprisonment—the last month in solitude.

The weather for the week ending Sept. 28 had been wet and gloomy, for some miles around London; but the rain was not unwelcome.

A collision had taken place on the Great Western railway—caused by a thick fog—in which three cars were destroyed, but no person was hurt. Damage about 2,000*l.*

The London Courier says that in consequence of the interference of the magistrates, Mr. Van Amburgh's proposed ascension with the royal tiger, in a balloon, was not allowed to take place.

There had been another great radical meeting at Manchester. Some of the papers say that 300,000 persons were present. The speeches were of a less inflammatory character than at some of the other meetings, and the meeting passed off quietly. There was another meeting of 20,000 at Sheffield.

The trouble between France and Switzerland has been settled by the voluntary withdrawal of Louis Bonaparte, who had set out for England, after returning to the government of Thurgau his certificate of naturalization.

A Wealthy Convict.—The late Mr. William Field, of Launceston, Van Dieman's Land, has left property to the amount of 300,000*l.* The widow receives 500*l.* per annum for life. The remainder is to be equally divided among the four sons of the legatee.

Intelligence had been received at Paris, from Spain, that Gen. Alaix had had a fight with the Carlists and been defeated, with considerable loss. Espartero was at Pancorbo on the 17th of Sept. There was great activity in the Carlist ranks. Gen. Oraa [Christino] has been succeeded in the command of the army of the centre by General Van Halen.—The contract with the Rothschilds, for the produce of the quicksilver mines, was finally signed on the 20th, the bankers advancing 50 millions of reals, in monthly instalments of 10 millions.

A new commercial convention has been signed between France and Belgium, which is said to depart considerably from the prohibitive system that has so long existed.

The petition for an electoral reform, got up by the National Guards of Paris, is obtaining signatures in many of the principal towns of France.

A letter from Alexandria says that the Pacha of Egypt is greatly incensed at the new commercial treaty entered into by Turkey with France and England, and that in consequence of it he has again declared his determination to proclaim his independence of the Porte. Doubtful.

The report of the death of Dr. Francia, the dictator of Paraguay, has been contradicted by a letter from M. de Bonplan to M. de Humboldt, written in July, at which time the dictator was in good health. Our readers may recollect that we questioned it at the time of its appearance.

The Paris papers announce the death of the Duchess de Broglie. She was the daughter of the celebrated Madam de Stael.

The story about the instructions to the French ships of war, to treat all Mexican privateers as pirates, unless two-thirds of the crew are Mexicans, appears to have originated in a French paper published in this city, called the Estafette, from which it was copied into the London papers. There is probably no truth in it whatever. Such instructions would be most atrocious, and would never be submitted to by the maritime powers, especially England and the United States.

The dispute of Prussia with his Catholic subjects is still unsettled—ferment pervades the Grand Duchy of Posen, which is connected with a similar feeling in Galicia. In Poland, the Russians continue their horrible persecutions—but they cannot fail to have an end. Without being superstitious, one may express a hope that the blood of the innocent will not have been shed in vain.

Russia is suffering elsewhere. She has lost more ground in Turkey than any man living could twelve months since have predicted. In Persia, too, she has received a blow from which she will find it difficult to recover.

Mehemit Ali will be obliged to submit for the moment, to the terms imposed on him by Russia, France, Austria, Prussia, and England—but he will not carry his submission too far, so that in that quarter also, matters are not definitely arranged.

The Countess of Monthel is dead. The Duchess of Angouleme, &c. are at Goritz.

The steaming between Trieste and Constantinople is given up.

Mount Ætna is pouring out its lava into the valleys below.

Scientific.—A young man near Brussels committed suicide by placing his neck on the rail road, causing his head to be severed.

The Duke of Orleans is visiting the Military school at Metz—the Duke de Nemours examining the salt works at Dieuze.

The Recherche vessel of war has got back to Brest from her Northern excursion. She reports going to lat. 80, and that the thermometer being 35½ below zero, the men could endure it no longer. There she found a Russian ship and the heads of four men who had been devoured by the bears. The Recherche after this trial among the ice islands, is very wisely ordered to the West Indies, thence to return and try the North Pole next year when it is warmer.

Very Natural.—The nephew of Pepin, who was guillotined in the Fieschi plot for wishing the line of King Pepin to supplant that of King Louis Philippe, has been taken up for distributing Jacobinical pamphlets, called the "Homme Libre." A quantity of cartridges, bullets, poniards, &c. were found in his apartment. Mad. Lecomte, late Mad. Pepin, his mother, was also taken up as concerned in the distribution of the Moniteur Republican. Madame is still a groceress, corner of Rue de Faubourg St. Antoine.

A mad woman was seized in the court yard of the Tuilleries, for crying out she was the "queen of queens."

Alderman Wilson, citizen and weaver, has been elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year. In his address of thanks he said the livery had found it a very difficult matter to pronounce what his politics were, and he hoped that at the end of the year they would have the same difficulty.

The Plymouth Journal gives the following description of a handkerchief, worked by a lady of that town for Queen Victoria. It is of the finest cambric, having the royal arms in the centre, and a border of flowers and foliage of the most exquisite workmanship, into which 50 different kind of stiches have been introduced. It has been upward of eight months executing, and is valued at 50*l.*

A most extraordinary outrage had been perpetrated at Stanfield hall, in the county of Norfolk, the seat of Isaac Jeremy, Esq. by a riotous mob headed by an individual named Preston, who claimed the estate as heir at law.

The mob turned two ladies who were residing in the house out of doors, threw the furniture from the windows, seized what money they could find, and beat severely the magistrates and constables who attempted to restrain them. The riot act was read, but without producing the desired effect, and it was not until a body of military had surrounded the dwelling, and were about to fire upon the rioters within, that they succumbed.—They were then compelled to come out one by one, and were all, to the number of sixty-three, secured and conveyed to Norwich castle for safe custody. The Norfolk Cronicle says, "except in our sister kingdom of Ireland, such an outrage would have been thought impossible in any country in Europe."

Another prize fight had taken place, near Bradley, in which one of the combatants was so terribly injured that no hopes were entertained of his recovery. A clergyman who attempted to stop the fight was set upon and severely beaten by the blackguards present.

The Cleopatra sloop of war, from the South American station, arrived at Portsmouth on the 28th of September, with two millions of dollars for merchants' account.

The London Herald states that a number of forged Bank of England ten pound notes are in circulation.

The British packet Linnet arrived at Falmouth, September 25, from Mexico, with a million of dollars. Prince George of Cambridge embarked at Falmouth, on the 24th, for Gibraltar, where he is to remain a year or two, "studying the art of war."

On the 27th of September a young man named John Hannon, described as an American, was examined at Bow Street on a charge of having in his possession, and causing to be engraved, a plate for printing counterfeit notes of the Bank of Toronto, in Upper Canada.

It was proved by an engraver that he was employed by Hannon to engrave a plate, from a ten dollar note of the Toronto Bank, from which he struck eight impressions, and was paid 20*l.* It was proved also that Hannon had represented himself to be Mr. Ridout, president of the Toronto Bank. He was remanded for farther examination.

The report in the London paper concludes as follows:—

It appeared, from a statement made to the magistrate, that there is good reason to believe that the prisoner was connected with Papineau and other persons concerned in the late revolt of Upper Canada. It would seem that his object was to get struck off in this country notes to the amount of 10,000*l* of the Toronto Bank. With these notes he intended to proceed to the United States, and travel in the direction of Upper Canada, and in the course of his journey he proposed to pass off the forgeries in the purchase of cattle, which he meant to sell again immediately, and having thus realised a considerable sum before the forgeries could be discovered, his object was to make off to some other country.

The French commercial papers say that the duty on imported colonial sugars will be reduced 30 per cent.

The accounts from Sweden continue to represent that kingdom, and especially the capital, in a state of commotion, among the lower orders, not a little heightened by the estrangement between the King and his son Oscar the Crown Prince. There seems to be no doubt but that the friends of the exiled royal family, though partly repudiated by the heir of the late Gustavus, are preparing to make an effort to restore the succession upon the death of the King.—This party is said to be numerous, but Russia is not charged with fomenting any discontent, as the people are disposed to give the Czar credit for sincerity for his motives in the recent visit to that capital.

A curious Phœnician or Tyrian copper coin, with an antique bust on one side, and a bridge with arches or a galley with oars, upon the other, has been found in digging up a pavement in Exeter.

A new shilling has just been issued in England, bearing an excellent likeness of Queen Victoria.

In London, a little girl, who had been sometime under water, was restored to life by electricity, after all other remedies failed. The shocks were passed gently through the head and breast, and along the spine, while the power was gradually increased. In ten minutes she gave signs of life, and in three quarters of an hour was in a fair way of recovery.

It is stated in the London Medical Gazette, that Mr. Estlin has succeeded in procuring fresh vaccine lymph from the cow, which has reproduced the disease in the human subject. The new matter has been sent to the small pox hospital.

The Queen's bed is a small camp bed, with a hard matrass and small pillow.

The non appearance of Encke's comet has made a considerable stir in England, and some calculate that the professor has calculated wrongly. Time will show, and the arrival of the packet of the 8th will probably bring us further accounts.

The expedition of discovery to the North-west coast of Australasia had failed.

The Semaphore of Marseills, of the 21st ult. states, that one of the richest banking firms of Leghorn had stopped payment. This event, and a similar failure, but of comparatively little consequence, which took place a few days previously, had thrown consternation on the Exchange of Genoa, as well as that of Leghorn, on which all operations were suspended.

The visits of the Russian Emperor to the various capitals of Europe are said by the political gossips to be partly caused by his matrimonial intentions for his handsome daughters. The Crown Prince of Bavaria is spoken of as the desired husband for the eldest, and the Prince of Leuchtenburgh, obscure though respectable, for the second. When last heard from the Emperor had just arrived at Berlin.—*New York Commercial.*

Some cases of the plague have appeared at Constantinople.

DISTILLERIES IN SAXONY.

According to a Dresden paper, Saxony has not progressed so rapidly in the cause of temperance, as some other sections of the globe. A statistical account gives the number of distilleries in operation as 3493. This, compared with the population, which, according to the official census of 1837, amounts to 1,637,027 persons, gives one distillery of spirits to every 460 persons. Of these establishments 1,484 are in cities, and 2009 in the country—673 make spirits only from corn, and 1,095 from potatoes alone. In 1837, the distilleries of Saxony used 136,807 bushels of corn, 478,557 bushels of potatoes, and 1,978 bushels of materials which were not farinaceous.

LAW AGAINST DUELLING IN NAPLES.

The King of Naples has published a law against duelling. A challenge to fight a duel, either written or verbal, is punishable by imprisonment in the third degree, with a disqualification for all public functions for two to five years after the expiration of the punishment. A person who accepts a challenge is subject to the same punishment. Any act of violence committed against a person in consequence of refusing to accept a challenge shall be punished according to the previously existing laws, but the rate of punishment shall be increased one degree above what it is in ordinary cases. If a challenge is accepted and the parties meet, but the duel does not take place, they shall be punished by banishment and the loss of pensions. If the duel takes place, without either party being wounded, they shall be punished by irons in the first degree, with the loss of pensions. If wounds follow, the wounded party shall be punished as above, and the party inflicting the wound, shall be punished according to the existing laws. Murder committed in a duel, shall be punished as assassination. The body of a person killed in a duel, and also of one who shall suffer death in consequence of a duel, shall be buried in a profane place, designated by the police, without funeral ceremony, and without any monument. Seconds, bearers of a challenge, and all who take part in a duel, shall be punished as principals.—Military men, besides being subject to the dispositions of this decree, shall be punished by the military penal statue for insubordination.

FROM MEXICO.

Later advices from Mexico have been received at New Orleans, by the arrival of the sloop of war Erie and schr. Grampus. The dates are not given in our slips, but from the dates of occurrences mentioned, we infer that the advices from the city of Vera Cruz are to the 18th or 20th of September, and from Tampico to the 2d or 3d of October.

The Erie and Grampus had on board $225,000 in specie, for merchants in New Orleans.

Sickness is said to have broken out among the crews of the French blockading vessels. The first lieutenant of the Iphigenie was dead; also the second secretary of the embassy, and a number of other officers and sailors. The diseases were fever and scurvy.

Two frigates and a brig were at Sacrificios. The *Laurier* had parted her cable on the 9th of Sept. and been driven to sea.

When the Erie left, the city of Vera Cruz was garrisoned by 3 or 4000 Mexican troops, and the castle of San Juan by 2000—mostly new recruits.—Cannon had been planted on all the substantial buildings of the city, and quite a show of preparation for defence was made. The castle was provided with 160 pieces of artillery and an abundant supply of provisions.

At Tampico all was quiet, and no fears were entertained of an attack from the French. A *conducta* from the interior arrived on the 29th of September, with about 1,000,000 of dollars—$200,000 for New Orleans and $600,000 for England.

Twenty persons had been arrested, on a charge of conspiring against the government; among them Gen. Gomez Farias, a priest and another general.

Another *conducta* of a million was expected.

No French vessel of war had been near Tampico for some weeks, and a Dutch and an English vessel had come in—the former with a cargo of oil and brandy.

The French flag ship had sailed for Havana.

One account says that the *Laurier* had gone ashore, and was supposed to be lost.

The Congress had decreed an extraordinary loan, to meet the expenses of defending the coast, but the government was terribly embarrassed by want of money.

Troops were marching from the interior to Vera Cruz. The French reinforcement had not arrived.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

From the Quebec Mercury.

We find that in the search after the prisoners who escaped from the citadel, on Monday night or Tuesday morning, the interior of the Ursuline Nunnery was examined, but the order from Monseigneur, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Quebec, was first obtained, and it was given in consequence of two men having been seen, it was said, to get over the wall of the nunnery garden. It is certainly not to be supposed that the ladies of the convent would have given shelter to men, but it is equally certain that fugitives from prison might hope to find concealment, unknown to the inmates, in a large a building. Escapes are generally effected by security being sought in places least likely to be suspected.

A funeral, passing Lewis Gate, was stopped yesterday afternoon and the coffin examined to see that it contained a corpse. It is true that there was no clergyman with it; but respect for the feelings of the relations might have prompted those on duty at the gate, that an equally efficacious and less offensive mode of ascertaining that no prisoner was escaping by such a stratagem would have been to send a party of police or the military, to see that the interment was completed. Had the coffin contained a *living* being he would hardly have remained quiet and run the desperate risk of suffocation for the chance of escape, when the punishment he was to suffer no longer affected his life.

Notwithstanding all the watching and search, no trace has, up to this time (5 o'clock,) been discovered of either Theller or Dodge.—We hear of some angry altercations between individuals and the police, in which the latter acted with harshness, but we cannot help thinking that men holding the rank of gentlemen forget what is due to themselves, when they condescend to argue or dispute with private soldiers or policemen, and in a great measure draw on the unpleasant consequences of which they afterward complain.

WAGES OF LABOR.

Mr. Brooks, one of the Editors of the New York Express, in a speech delivered in Kings county, made the following remarks, which are true to our knowledge, and should make a deep impression on the laboring classes:

Mr. Brooks, in the course of his remarks, stated that the collection of the revenue in specie, as ultimately intended under the sub-Treasury system, would require, in times of prosperity, the exaction of $12,000,000 of specie per annum for the custom-house in the single city of New York. That there had seldom or never been more than 3,000,000 at any one time in all the banks of the city. That upon a division of the $80,000,000 of specie in the United States among the 16,000,000 inhabitants, there would fall to the share of each individual the sum of $5, which, again divided by the 365 days of the year, would give each person less than 2 cents per day. In the course of his travels in Europe, Mr. B. said he had visited countries where a specie currency and a sub-Treasury prevailed, and where many laborers get but 2 cents per day; that he had hired men in the Neapolitan dominions for a New York sixpence per day; and yet such was the state to which the Administration had undertaken to reduce the free People of this Union.

By the credit system—by bank notes, founded on a sound capital, the laboring classes *can be supported.* But the gold humbug, exclusively established, will give a workman only *sixpence* per day.—*N. Y. Evening Star.*

IMPORTANT TRUTHS.

A large portion of our readers is requested to paste the following article on the cover of their bibles, and read it before opening the book on Sunday mornings.

Newspaper Subscribers.—It is ever an unpleasant duty for publishers of newspapers to make mention of their pecuniary affairs.—They should never be required to do this. If *patrons*, as newspaper subscribers are apt to style themselves, would *all* act like honest men, there would be no occasion ever to intrude such matter into newspapers. But stern necessity compels it sometimes, especially at seasons like the past disastrous year. The perpetually-recurring demands of Paper Manufacturers, Type Founders, Printers, Ink-makers, and a variety of minor drafts upon the proprietors of a Journal, which has a large circulation, make prompt payment of his numberless small dues, imperative upon his subscribers.

These various branches of business require prompt liquidation of their bills, as well as printers' accounts. Their reasonable expectations should not be thwarted from the excessive laxity of newspaper subscribers. Few publishers are men of capital sufficient enough to run on for years without having their outlays refunded. Again if prompt payments were made when bills are due or presented, the business of publishing a newspaper, would not only be agreeable but lucrative. But the evasions and subterfuges sometimes practised for the non-payment of paltry items of a subscription are enough some times, to make a philosopher indignant or a dog laugh.

Great injustice is done the press in this country. Editors are expected to fight political battles, get up caucuses and distribute votes—advocate Schools, Churches, and good order—plead for the farmer and mechanic, and denounce iniquity in high places—instruct the young and old—describe every big vegetable or mammoth animal product—publish the death of friends and marriage of enemies—expose vice at the hazard of the malignity of the vicious, and defend the injured at the risk of becoming the victim of the fierce passions of the injurer. What thanks for his personal services, except the indignant and averted looks of supercilious and thin-skinned men, or the insults and personal outrages of heartless vagabonds?

The system of unlimited newspaper credit to any body, strangers abroad as well as at home, is a bad system. It is confiding too implicitly to the honor and integrity of unknown persons, some of whom, every newspaper has learned from bitter experience, possess no such features of character. Many individuals neglect these dues for successive years,—not from an intention to defraud, but from forgetfulness or procrastination; and hence, when such persons are in distant parts, or remote from each other, the publisher has no other staff to lean upon than their honor. How often this proves a shadow of things hoped for and the substance of things unseen!—*Northampton Courier.*

Horrid.—On the 22d ult. Alonzo, an active and promising son of Mr. James Purdy, of Milton, Orange county, was deliberately shot by a vile, vicious boy, named John Baker. Young Purdy had been gunning with another boy named Staples, and Baker joined them, took Purdy's gun, and hunted with it for some time. After he returned the gun, Purdy reloaded it, and Baker again desired to fire it, which Purdy refused. Afterward Purdy and Staples set down their guns, and climbed into a tree to pick grapes, which ran upon it. Baker coming up, took P's gun, and exclaimed that they were stealing grapes, and he would shoot them; upon which he took deliberate aim, and fired. Fifteen shots were lodged in Staple's legs, and he fell to the ground so violently as to stun him. When he came to his senses, he perceived Purdy hanging by his feet in the tree, and the blood flowing profusely from his head. Upon being taken down, his right eye was found to be shot out, and lay upon his cheek; his left eye was also penetrated with a shot, which reached the brain; his teeth were torn out, and his tongue shot to pieces. Sixty-six shot were lodged in his face. He lingered in extreme agony, unable to speak, until the 2d inst. when he expired. Baker has fled, but the officers are in pursuit of him.—*Hudson River Chronicle.*

THE HEALTH OF CHARLESTON.

A slip from the office of the Charleston Courier, under date of the 23d, furnishes us some particulars in relation to the health of that city.—During the week ending the previous Saturday, but 10 or 12 deaths had occurred from the prevailing epidemic; and the weather since that time had greatly improved. The editor then proceeds:—

"Under these circumstances, we venture to express the opinion that our friends in the Northern cities may at once commence their return homeward, with but little if any fear of being subject to the attacks of the fever after arrival—and that all business men who are now absent, whose presence is of importance to their interests, should return immediately, and afford their aid and assistance to those who have borne the heat and the burden of the disastrous and melancholy summer that has just passed away—their refreshed and invigorated energies are now much wanted to sustain and support the enterprising and indefatigable portion of the commercial community who have stood at their posts in the hour of trial, and who are likely to be hard pressed within the course of a few days, by the brisk and active, and we hope and trust lucrative trade that will open upon us. The most extensive and liberal preparations have been made to meet this trade with spirit and with promptness. Already are our stores filled with large stocks of rich merchandize—the streets are alive with carts and drays adding daily to the supply—our wharves are covered with boxes and bales and packages, to swell the amount—and ship after ship is engaged in disgorging valuable cargoes in such profusion as to insure a stock of goods in all branches of business, amply sufficient to meet any demands that may be made on our city.

We say then to our absent friends, prepare for your return—and to country merchants who lay in their stocks in Charleston, do not delay.—The first of November should find our citizens at their posts prepared to receive their friends and customers, and by their dilligence and attention and industry, make up for the few weeks that have been lost by the afflictions with which an all-wise Providence has been pleased to chasten us."

From the Frederick, (Md.) Examiner, Oct. 24.

A SWINDLER DETECTED.

Rogues may well dread the newspapers. If they wish to practice their arts with impunity they would do well to confine themselves to the benighted regions which newspapers never reach. The following paragraph has been lately published extensively throughout the country.

FORGERY.—In the latter part of August a fellow calling himself B. E. Phillips and representing his young wife who was with him, to be the daughter of the Hon. Mr. Vanderpool of N. York, exhibited to us an open letter of credit purporting to be from M. M. Noah, of the N. Y. Star, and asked us to cash his check on Maj. Noah for $50. We advanced the money and in due course of mail the check was returned protested. We wrote to the Major inquiring the cause of his dishonoring the draft, and he replied, that the letter of credit was a forgery, and that Phillips had obtained money in St. Louis by the same fraud, as Phillipe's draft for $100, dated St. Louis had just been presented to him. Any one who will give said Phillips a sound cowhiding may charge all expenses to us.—*Louisville Journal.*

The Examiner thus adds—On Monday a *gentleman* called at the Branch Bank of this place, and wished to know if the bank would cash the draft of a Mr. PHILLIPS, a sick fellow traveller who was sick at the Hotel, and who had with him a letter of credit from M. M. Noah of New York. The Cashier of the Bank refused to cash the draft. Another gentleman who was present who had seen the above paragraph from the Louisville journal, turned to it and went in search of the way-farers. Coming up to them as they were going to the cars he told the person who had been at the bank, that his friend Phillips was advertised as a swindler. "Is it possible," replied the stranger in apparent astonishment "why I myself have just loaned him seventy dollars on the strength of his letter of credit from M. M. Noah, how can I recover it from him? I have no knowledge of him beyond a travelling acquaintance." The parties were taken before a magistrate, and the Phillips was made to refund the money said to be borrowed from his travelling friend, who as subsequent events pretty clearly proved an accomplice. He promised to return the fifty dollars which he fraudulently obtained from the Editor of the Louisville Journal immediately upon his arrival in N. York which promise will prove about tantamount to the promise of a better currency. He was allowed to depart, although some persons present were strongly disposed to honor the draft made upon his back by the editor of the Louisville Journal. He was in company with a female whom he represented to be his wife, and the daughter of Mr. Vanderpool of New York, and exhibited a marriage license to prove it. They took passage in the cars for Baltimore, and Phillip's friend and accomplice, above referred to bought tickets for himself, for his unknown friend Phillipe's and for the putative Mrs. Phillips.

LITERARY OMNIBUS.

The Count de Servilliers is about to become a resident of Philadelphia, and intends to erect a handsome mansion in the course of the next summer.

Professor Dudley, of Lexington, Ky. has just performed another operation of Lithotomy, being his 157th, and the 13th from the same county in Kentucky.

The grain crops in the new and scarcely settled Territory of Wisconsin, are most abundant and promising.

There was the usual number of five cases for murder before the Common Pleas of South Carolina at their late session.

Four persons are in jail at Erie, Pa. concerned in passing a forged bank check. A man named Miner was also imprisoned, about $500 spurious bills on the Connecticut bank of Toland, was found upon him.

Four whale ships arrived at New Bedford, having on board upward of nine thousand five hundred barrels of sperm oil, valued at two hundred and ninety thousand dollars.

The engineers employed to examine the route of a railroad between Chambersburg and Pittsburgh have reported that a road can be made without an inclined plane.

The court house in Columbus, Geo. was recently destroyed by fire, and all the records, papers, &c. in the superior court were destroyed.

There were no less than 143 wagons attending market at Wheeling on Tuesday last.

Steam on Canals.—A successful experiment has been made at Manchester, England, for propelling barges on canals by steam. The speed is equal to eight miles per hour.

The Surplus United States fund of Louisiana has not yet been appropriated, and is lying in the banks, yielding an interest of five or six per cent.

Imprisonment for Debt.—Governor Johnson, of Vermont, has recommended the passage of a law abolishing imprisonment for debt.

New Orleans, Oct. 17.—*Steamboat Accident.*—The steam tow boat Lion, about 2 o'clock, A. M. yesterday, ran against the ship Perdonnet, and in a few minutes filled and sank. The engineer of the Lion was killed in the concussion. The captain and remainder of the crew, we believe, came up on the Shark.

The Susquehanna river is rising slowly. Several arks, half laden, descended from Columbia to Port Deposite in the course of last week.

Accident.—A young man in the South, had his arm dreadfully shattered by the explosion of a cannon, which he was loading when red hot.

Augusta, the charming Bayadere, continues to draw large houses at the National.

The south-eastern part of Florida is said to be admirably adapted to the cultivation of coffee, which will probably become one of the staple products of that territory.

The Bank Monster again monopolising.—Nicholas Biddle has made a purchase of 50,000 splendid trees of the Morus Multicaulis, or Chinese Mulberry, and intends forming a most extensive establishment, comprising cocooneries for the worms, and a manufactory for reeling and weaving silk fabrics. *Quere.* Is it not apparent that this is done with the bank's funds, and consequently that it is a breach of its charter?

Bank Robbery.—The Smithfield Union Bank was entered on Saturday between the hours of 8 and 10 in the morning, and robbed of $3400, all in the bills of the bank, a portion of which can be identified. The cashier left the bank in the morning on some business; the robbers entered a vacant tenement over the bank, and cut through the floor, by which means they effected a passage into the banking room, and were able to carry off the money without the trouble of forcing the vault. A reward of $500 is offered for the recovery of the money, and the detection of the robbers.—*Providence Journal.*

The Emperor of Austria came within an ace of being sent "sky high" with all his coterie, at the time of his coronation at Milan. A quantity of powder was opportunely discovered under one of the tombs of the Cathedral.

The New Orleans True American, of the 9th ult. announces that Mr. Prentiss, the distinguished representative in Congress from Mississippi, has resigned his seat, in consequence of the pressing claims of his private business.

Thanksgiving.—The Governors of Maine and Connecticut, as well as of Massachusetts and New Hampshire, have appointed Thursday, Nov. 29th, to be observed as the day of Thanksgiving.

Twenty-one actresses and actors for the Camp street, and seven for the Charles st. theatres, arrived at New Orleans on the 16th inst.

Some cauliflowers, near New Haven, weigh nine pounds each.

Death by Bursting of a Grind Stone.—A man, while grinding a scythe at the Clifton Scythe Works, Conn. on Friday, was immediately killed by the bursting of a grindstone.

The order for two companies of dragoons from Fort Gibson for Fort Towson is countermanded; there being no apprehension from the Indians.

Melancholy Death.—The officer's Barracks at Chambly, Lower Canada, were destroyed by fire on Friday night, and, sad to relate, Lieut. Carey, endeavoring to save some of his effects, perished in the flames.

There was a pretty smart fall of snow in Boston on Sunday, which continued on the house-tops till after sunrise yesterday morning.

Eight blast furnaces are in operation in Poughkeepsie, at which it is estimated 8,000 tons of Iron will be manufactured within the year.

On the fourth ultimo, the jail of Alexandria was broken open, and all the prisoners, with the exception of one who refused, run away. There were in confinement, at the time, two negroes and five white men.

There is no such thing as a carriage road in the Turkish empire.

An Iron Steamboat was making very short trips between London and Antwerp at the last dates.

The wife of Mr. Jacob Holseasur, a lock-tender on the canal, near Lewistown, Pa. was accidentally drowned a few days since.

Yorkers look Out!—Mr. Timothy Baldwin of Branford (Conn.) near New Haven, has raised a cabbage weighing 30 pounds!

Duelling reached a great pitch in the reign of George III. of England, during which 60 men were killed, and 96 wounded in these cold blooded encounters.

Escaped for Certain.—Letters have been received at Quebec, stating that Dodge and Theller have succeeded in making their escape to the United States.

Valuable Arrivals.—Four arrivals at New Bedford on Friday from the Pacific Ocean have brought upwards of 9,500 bbls. of sperm oil valued at about *two hundred and ninety thousand dollars.*

The whole number of Persons in Sing Sing Prison Oct. 18th, was 847, of which 50 were women.

The Haytian government have prohibited the cutting of mahogany in St. Domingo after Jan. 1.

The Emigrants, arriving daily in the valley of the Mississippi, are estimated at 1500 in number.

A man residing at Gornal, Eng. by the name of Flavel, has had no less than eight wives, all of whom he has buried. At the last accounts, he was busily engaged in hunting up another! He certainly does not believe in the doctrine of "*single* blessedness."

At the Lincoln Assizes, a boy of fourteen, named Kirby, was sentenced to death by Judge Bosanquet, and left for execution, for poisoning his master, John Brace, a butcher, in Lincoln. Many petitions were sent to Lord John Russell for a respite; which was granted, on account of the prisoner's youth, and subsequently his sentence was commuted to transportation for life. A hangman was sent to Lincoln from London, there being no such person in the former place.

Prince Oscar, Bernadotte (King of Sweden's) oldest son, drills the army, and prefers men that read and write to those of personal beauty or grenadier dimensions. After the drills, they dance, pell mell together with the women, the French quadrilles and German waltzes. He has three or four children who are brought up Swedish, and Lord Londonderry, in his travels, says the people seem to look on the dynasty as settled as that of the Capets.

In the town of W——, Norfolk county, *three courtships* are going on in one house, embracing three generations—a daughter, mother, and grandmother!

An explosion of six hundred pounds of powder took place on Thursday at Dupont's Mills, on the Delaware. No person was injured.

M. Fabin, who writes the literary portion of the Journal des Debats, at Paris, has drawn, in an Italian lottery, the prize of the Villa Lazzarino, near Lucca, valued at 100,000 crowns, beautifully furnished, and yielding, during the bathing season, 12,000 francs per annum. He immediately presented one of the pavilions to one of his friends, an eminent artist.

Native Pearls.—The New York Star says:—"We have just been shown, by Dr. Feuchtwanger, a large sized and most beautiful native pearl, of a perfectly spherical form, and a slight tinge of rose color, weighing no less than five and five-sixteenths of carats, which would be worth in England $140. It was taken from an oyster, from the beds in the Delaware river.—Also, two others, of a still more white and beautiful color, and equally exact in sphericity, from the same quarter."

The Prince de Joinville, in grateful remembrance of the hospitable attentions which he received from Col. De Russy, while at West Point, has sent him a costly snuff-box of gold, enriched with diamonds. This handsome present was transmitted through the hands of Monsieur de Saligny, secretary of the French legation, who has himself received from the Prince a superb dressing case of plate containing one hundred pieces.

An Infant Dwarf.—Considerable curiosity has been excited in the neighborhood of Stenhousemuir, for the last fortnight, by the birth of an extremely diminutive child. It is a girl, and was born at the full time, though measuring only seven inches, and weighing two pounds. The face of this fairy-like child is no longer than a watch-dial; but we are happy to add that, "with the mother, it is doing well."—*English paper.*

Giovanni Gonelli, a Tuscan, after studying sculpture till upward of twenty years of age, totally lost his sight at Mantua, during its siege in 1630, but notwithstanding this severe affliction, he continued to labor at his profession, sculpturing striking likenesses. He even sculptured, from memory, the likeness of a young woman to whom he had been attached before losing his sight.

Queer Taste for Relics.—Mr. Freeman Hunt, formerly of this city, but now residing anywhere along the Hudson—about which noble river he has written a volume of pleasant and profitable letters—has had presented to him a cane, the head of which is made from the thigh bone of a soldier who was killed at the celebrated Battle of Lundy's Lane.

Murder at Harlem.—At a late hour last evening, information was received at the coroner's office, that a man named Hamblin, residing in 106th street, near the 5th Avenue, had murdered his wife by beating her in the most savage manner. The parties had lived together like cats and dogs, and frequent fights took place between them, in which the woman came always off second best. Yesterday morning another fracas occurred, in the course of which Hamblin beat his wife so unmercifully, that she expired under his hands, and he immediately absconded, before any of the neighbors knew of the occurrence. It is said that the corpse presents marks of the most inhuman treatment.—*Courier.*

Apprentices in the Navy.—We notice that the Ohio 74 is at New York, preparing for sea. Her crew is composed of about 800 souls, among which are 50 boys as apprentices. This is the result of a law passed by Congress two years since. In our view of the matter, we should think that a 74 should carry at least 100 boys in time of peace, a frigate 50, and a sloop of war 20. By this means a fine body of hardy *native seamen* would be reared in the Navy.

The recruiting naval stations are now, we believe, taking apprentices; therefore an opportunity is afforded to those who may wish to place boys in the Navy, to be brought up as *seamen.*—*U. S. Gazette.*

Among the passengers in the President packet ship, is the Countess of Westmoreland, with her suite, who have taken apartments in the Carlton house.—Her husband John Fane, Earl of Westmoreland and Baron Burghersh, is a nobleman of great age.—He was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland some fifty years ago. He was appointed Lord Privy Seal in 1797, and resigned in 1806, but was again appointed to the same place in 1807 and continued to hold the same until 1827. His Lordship is nearly ninety years of age, and although for several years blind, he takes exercise on horse back daily. The Countess, who is the sister of Viscountess Melville, is the second wife, having been married to the earl in 1800. The earl has large possessions in Prince Edward's Island, and being on a visit thither, her ladyship has touched at New York. It is probable that she may remain with us during the winter—occupying the apartments at the Carlton which were prepared for the Countess of Durham.—*New York Commercial.*

Steam Ship.—The famous steam ship of war *la Veloce*, of 220 horse power, built at Rochefort, with masts formed on a new plan, invented and executed by M. Bechamiel, captain of a frigate, has just been ordered to Eu, by the King, that he may have an opportunity to witness the manœuvres of this supurb vessel. The service rendered by this invention to the navy is immense, when one takes into consideration the promptitude which is obtained by a vessel which may be propelled by the wind and by steam, and when we compute the saving which is made in the expense of fuel. This vessel burns a ton of coal per hour, and in an hour at the farthest, the machinery can be taken away, and the masts so arranged, that the vessel can be put underweigh, like a common ship of war. We are indebted to M. Bechamiel for a regulating machine, which in 1831, obtained for its inventor the place of Captain of a corvette.—*Advertiser.*

Extensive Boarding House Robbery.—A wretched looking female, named Ann Flynn, was fully committed from the lower police office, on a charge of stealing from the boarding house of Mr. Wm. Bolkenor, 218 Church street, a quantity of coats, cloaks, &c. the property of his boarders. She was detected as she was leaving the house. The robbery was perpetrated on Sunday evening. She said that as it was raining very hard, she stood up against the door of the house for shelter. The door flew open and she went in and "stumbled" up stairs into the garret, before she knew where she was, for fear that some one might find her and take "improper liberties."—She therefore lay down upon the clothes. After remaining in this place for some time she got tired, and took up the clothes for the purpose of making a bed of them in the entry. She had got into the entry, and was about to make the bed, when she was arrested. This, she said, was the truth of the whole affair.

A Forgery.—The Erie Gazette says:—"A forged check for three hundred and eighty dollars and fifty cents, purporting to have been drawn by P. S. V. Hamot, in favor of one John Johnston, was presented by Thomas W. Tyler, and paid at the counter of the Branch Bank of the United States on Friday week. The discovery of the forgery was made by the officers of the bank on the afternoon of Friday. Pursuit was made, and four persons, John F. Jackson, Thomas W. Tyler, George Paine and —— Walker, are now in jail, charged with being concerned in the forgery. Others are suspected."

Trial for Murder.—Austin Squires was tried and convicted, at Rochester, on the 20th ult. for the murder of his wife. The particulars of the murder were published at the time of its commission, which was on the 4th of May—Mrs. Squires surviving until the 12th of August. No attempt was made to rebut the evidence, showing that the pistol was fired by the prisoner, the only effort made in his behalf being to show that he was insane—as usual—but the jury brought in their verdict of guilty, in fifteen minutes. It was shown that his mother died insane, and that one of his sisters is now under restraint as a maniac, but all the insanity he ever manifested was traceable to liquor. The 29th of November was announced as the day of execution.

Coroner's Inquest.—An inquest was held yesterday on the body of Mary Gaul, aged 30, a domestic in the family of Mr. William Blackett, 364 Bowery. It appeared that the deceased was taken suddenly ill on Friday last, and Dr. Sargeant was called in, who prescribed for the cholic. On Saturday she appeared to be better. Yesterday morning, on going into her room, she was found a corpse.

On the inquest the doctor testified that it was his opinion that the deceased died of ossification of the heart, but said he could not speak positively on the subject without a *post mortem* examination. No *post mortem* examination, however, was had. Verdict of the jury, "death by the visitation of God."

On the body of Henry Smith, a native of England, aged 16 years, who fell from the top-gallant mast of the ship Hector, while she was clearing from this port on Saturday morning, and was killed almost instantaneously. Verdict accordingly.—*N. Y. Commercial.*

Beggars in London.—Of the number of beggars to be met with in the streets of London, it is computed that nine out of ten are gross imposters, who have probably been committed repeatedly to the house of correction as vagrants; and of these the very worst are the blind and cripples. The records of that valuable institution, the Society for the Suppression of Mendicity, afford surprising proofs of the profligacy of the regular street beggars, and the inveteracy of their idle and dishonest habits. Mr. Knivet, the Secretary of the Society, mentions two cases, one of a girl who has been from twenty to thirty times in prison within the last six years, and another of a boy who has been as often as twenty times imprisoned within three years. It appears by a return from the commissioners of police, that in the year 1837, 4287 beggars were apprehended by the police, and taken before the magistrates. Of these, 2508 were immediately discharged, and 1770 were convicted and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment.

Fatal Accident.—The proprietors of the Columbia Gardens, in Camden, N. J. a place of respectable resort for our citizens in summer, have for some time had on their premises a very large bear, brought from the Rocky Mountains, which they have kept chained. On Saturday last, in the absence of both proprietors, a little boy, a grand son of one of them, (Mr. Edmonds) was running alone in the garden, when the bear rushed out toward him with such force, that the chain was snapped in twain. The animal then seized the child, whose cries brought out a man wholly unarmed and unprepared to rescue the boy. He returned and found a pitchfork, with which he assailed the bear, who retreated, holding with severe grasp upon the child. At the entrance to his lair, he dropped his victim, but not until life was totally extinct. The animal then escaped into the neighboring woods, where, after numerous discharges of muskets, he was killed.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Melancholy Disaster—Several Lives Lost.—We learn from the Baltimore Transcript of Saturday, that on the night of Wednesday last, the schooner American Trader, Captain Dolby, from Folly Landing, when off the river Wicomico, in the Chesapeake Bay, was run foul of and immediately sunk, by a Dutch galliot, about two o'clock in the morning. There were on board nine persons, three of whom only were saved—among the latter was the captain.—Among those lost were two ladies, Miss Susan Keller and Miss Emily Palmer, daughter of Colonel Palmer, of the Eastern Shore. Those rescued were saved with some difficulty, owing to the darkness and storminess of the morning. They were taken on board the galliot. The schooner was freighted with corn, which is of course totally lost.

A late Gretna Green affair in Clarke county, Ia. terminated very seriously. A Mr. Daniel West swore to an alleged fact in regard to the young lady who was to be married, whereupon her guardian made oath that West was guilty of perjury. An officer of the law then pursued and attempted to take West: and one of W.'s friends, who interposed to prevent his arrest, was shot dead by the officer upon the spot.—*Louis. Jour.*

Free Persons of Color.—It is proposed by the Councils of New Orleans to create an ordinance for preventing the introduction of free persons of color in that city. The Bee states that a State law exists upon the subject, but it has been repeatedly and openly violated. It is supposed, says the same paper, that an ordinance calculated to have the desired effect, will pass.

Distressing Fire.—An old frame house of little value was consumed by fire, in Cincinnati, on Sunday morning last, about two o'clock. It was occupied by Mary Ann McComas, a poor widow, with three children. Two of them slept up stairs, and the stair-way was in flames when they awoke. The almost distracted mother, with no person to assist her, called upon her children to jump out of a window upon a bed she spread for them. A girl about twelve years old made the leap and escaped without serious injury. The boy about eight years old, could not be prevailed upon to jump, and perished in the flames, pouring out the most agonising screams for relief.

Sudden Death.—A man by the name of Lucien Rowe, from Juliet, Ill. died suddenly on board the steamboat ——, on the passage down, just before she arrived at this port.—Some few papers of little or no value were found in his pocket, which are in the possession of William A. Carpenter, Esq. coroner of this city, where his friends can obtain them. It was the opinion of those on board that he died of habitual drunkenness, as he was intoxicated when he came on board, and continued so during the voyage.—*Buffalo Com. Adv.*

Potatoes.—It is mentioned in the New Orleans Picayune, that five hundred barrels of Irish Potatoes arrived in that city from England, on the 18th ult. and large quantities are said to be on their way. The same paper says:—"For some time past they have been sold at enormous rates. Fifty cents per dozen has sometimes been paid, and $9 per barrel has been a common price."

The Wreck of the Ship Augusta.—Messrs. Topliffs, of Boston, have received a letter from Halifax, giving further particulars respecting the loss of a ship on Burnt Island, some weeks since, which leaves no doubt of its being the Augusta, Doane, (as before supposed) for Labrador, to load for the Mediterranean, and that all her crew perished. Many pieces of the wreck, including the head-boards with her name, a piece of the stern, also with her name, and some portions of the cargo, with papers and a trunk belonging to Capt. Doane, had been saved by a fishermen and his family, residents on the Island.

Progress of the West.—The value of the agricultural products which annually descend the river Mississippi, is estimated at seventy millions of dollars. It appears from official documents that the value of the property annually transported on the Erie Canal at New York is sixty-seven millions of dollars, paying in tolls to the state treasury $1,614,000; but we presume this amount comprehends the value of all the goods transported each way.

In the year 1796, when an assessment was made with a view to the levying of direct taxes by the general government, the property west of the Allegheny mountains in states and territories of the American union, was valued at only twenty-six millions; the same district is estimated at the present day to contain property of the value of twelve hundred millions.

The state of Indiana has 6000 men at work on her rail ways and canals. The works of internal improvement, already begun and proceeding toward completion with unexampled rapidity, in the states of Ohio, Indiana Illinois and Michigan, will cost forty-eight millions when finished; a wonderful amount, if we reflect on her recent settlement of that part of the union, and the comparatively feeble number of the inhabitants.—*New Orleans Bee.*

An improvement upon the various modes of robbery, was a few days ago brought into operation in a first rate hotel on the road from Paris to Lyons. A greasy red-faced scullion of the establishment, whilst tranquilly occupied in washing her dishes, plates, saucepans and other utensils, was accosted by a *young lady*, dressed in the first style of fashion, who offered a five franc piece to be allowed to satisfy her whim of taking her place for a few moments. The scullion, though astounded at the proposal, consented, partly through curiosity to see how a Parisian belle could manœuvre a dish-clout, and partly through an innate affection for his Majesty's picture on any species of coin whatsoever. As soon as her fair substitute had finished her self-imposed task she bade adieu to the accommodating scullion with a hint that she would again pass that way in a month, when she might request the favor of another scouring job on the same terms. Ere the next matin bells had rung the scullion was aroused from a "morning's winged dream," by the angry voice of her master, who on passing a muster of his plate, found that 12 silver forks and spoons were missing.—The poor girl having stated the circumstances above narrated, some gend'armes were immediately despatched in pursuit of the young lady who had discharged the functions of scullion *ad interim*, but we have not yet heard that the fugitive and the abstracted *converts* have been retaken.

Suppression of Quackery.—It has been suggested that quackery ought to be assimilated, by the Legislature to the crime of "obtaining money under false pretences." The "Cour Royale" of Orleans, in France, has recently been governed by this view in a case submitted to it. It seems that three doctors and an apothecary, with the sounding title of members of the "Hippocratic Society," set out from Paris on a tour through the provinces, for the purpose of *giving* gratuitous advice and *selling* their remedies to all comers. Their approach to each large town and village was pompously announced by enormous placards, and all the other means so well understood by quacks in this country. Their plan succeeded admirably until they arrived at Orleans, where they and their drugs were seized. It appeared on investigation, that they were bona fide doctors, and could not, therefore, be prosecuted for the illegal practice of medicine; but as the indictment against them also contained a charge of "swindling, or obtaining money by false pretences," and as their drugs, which were warranted to cure all diseases, and were sold at exhorbitant prices, were found to be merely a mixture of sugar and jalap, the court found them guilty of this charge, and condemned S. to two years' imprisonment and a fine of 2000 francs, G. to fifteen months' imprisonment and a fine of 1000 francs; and M. to one year's imprisonment and a fine of 500 francs.—*Medical and Surgical Journal.*

Daring Murder.—The Newbern, North Carolina, Spectator of October 12th, states that on Friday morning week, Mr. Amos Small, of Carteret county, was killed by a negro man named Daniel, under the following circumstances:—Daniel is *the property* of Capt. Elijah Pigott, of Beaufort, from whom he had absconded some time ago. On the evening before that of the murder, the negro had been captured at Harlow's Creek, tied, and committed to the care of the deceased, who undertook to convey him to Beaufort, by water. On Saturday night, Daniel was again taken on Bogue Sound, and committed to Beaufort jail, as a runaway, by a party who knew nothing of his previous capture. On Sunday, the dead body of Mr. Small was found, stripped of every article of clothing. On examination, it was discovered that the head of the deceased was much bruised, and that one eye had been knocked out. The persons who were cognisant of the first capture, and of the fact that Mr. S. had left Harlow's Creek, under the circumstances, and accompanied, as stated above, having heard of the melancholy death of their neighbor, had a coroner's inquest convened to summon witnesses and examine the body. The inquest, after a careful and deliberate investigation, recorded a verdict of murder against the blood-thirsty slave. His trial for the alleged crime will come on next week, before the Supreme Court of Carteret.

PHILADELPHIA WHOLESALE PRI

THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 1

ASH....			Oats Pa.	48	48
...ews....			Southern do	40	41
TTER....			Barley Eastern		
...lb....		20	do. Pa.	75	80
keg.			MOLASSES.		
1	17	19	New Orleans	40	45
2			Sugarhouse.		
NDLES.			do. N. York	47	50
r	34	35	do. Philada	48	52
d tallow......		14	do. Steam	58	60
....	13		Trinidad	37	40
L....			Porto Rico	38	40
h....ton..		2 85	Eng. French Isl....		
rhill....			Hav & Matanzas..	28	33
FEE Java..free....			MACKEREL.		
no..........	11	13	No. 1..bbl....	12	12 50
mingbo.......	14	10	No. 2..........	10	10 50
....	13	15	No. 3..........	6 50	7 00
mingo....	12	10	OIL.		
Rice....	10½	13	Linseed, Am. from store.......	90	91
....	9	12	do Dutch.....	86	87
....	11	10½	Whale..gal....	37	40
....	10	10½	Sperm.winter..1	05	1 10
TON.			do spring..	90	1 00
eans......	10	14½	PLASTER PARIS.		
....	10½	14	In Del'ware ton 3	75	4 00
n. and Tenn.	9	10½	In Schuylkill..3	75	4 00
and Geo..	10	13	SEEDS.		
and Va..	10	13	Clover..bush..	14	15
GHTS.			Flaxseed.......1	40	1 45
tsburgh, per canal			Timothy.bush.2	75	3 25
0 lbs.			Herds..bush....		
R and MEAL			Orchard grass..		
ne..bbl 8 50	9		WHISKEY.		
.... 7 00			Rye in bbls.........	43	44
e......4 75	5 00		do in hhds.......	38	40
....	3 55		do from wagons..	38	40
Meal....	4	12½	WOOL.		
in hhds.	20	21 00	Prime Saxony fleece lb.	50	57
N............			Am. wash. ful bl'd.	50	57
....	100	105	do....¾ blood....	42	46
thern...	91	100	do....½ blood....	39	41
Pa.....1 00	1 05		do....¼ and com.	33	36
th bush1 00	1 05		Sup'r. pulld lambs.	45	50
hite	98	90	No. 1..do........	33	45
ow	90	94			
ound.	97	94			

KINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ILADELPHIA.

rday, November 3, 1838.

stimated that ten thousand barrels of n flour, and near fifty thousand bushels t will be shipped from Toledo the pre- l.

ard of fifty millions of yards of different are manufactured annually, at Lowell, chusetts.

English papers say, travellers can now m London to Liverpool in eleven hours, t the rate of nineteen miles per hour.

Providence Journal, says the Board of n granted a license to James G. Mea- ce of "Shakspeare Hall," to exhibit l performances for one year, he paying dred and two dollars for the license. formances are never to exceed twelve t night, none to take place on Satur- ing. A second edition of the Blue

sville Pioneer of the 2d ult. says that been a great mortality among the em- Indians. A gentleman had informed , that at least five hundred coffins had e at the agency.

all notes of the District of Southwark g at fifteen per cent. discount. The the proceedings of the corporation has of defrauding the holders of the dif-

blishers of newspapers in Mobile, have d to adopt the cash system entirely in ness, and notify the public that no advertisement will be published until d all annual advertisements and sub- for the city or country are expected to in advance, and no job work will be without the money. This is a most st resolution.

y the 26th ult. a sale of Morus Mul- ees, took place in New York, which ded by an immense concourse. The ged from eighteen to twenty-two cents d some of the large trees brought llars, the cuttings from three and a cents. A quantity of trimmed trees elivery sold for about twenty cents

med Mooney Wolf, about fourteen s killed on Monday morning, at the road and Filbert streets, by a pole s neck. The lot is occupied as a circus, this boy with some others got closure, and attempted to raise the the equestrian company, the centre n previously raised by the carpen- cured with guys. One of the boys in loosened the guys, when the pole fell, ed the skull of Wolf, and broke his causing immediate death.

y last several stores in this city were robbed: entrance was effected in m by false keys, and one by cutting he window shutter in the rear of the Many of these operations were dis- ing the day, and no doubt more ex- eries were prevented.

Orleans Courier remarks, that at ntation, eighteen miles below the ad been a land slide, near two acres n in; at the upper end of Milligan's disappeared. These accidents are aused by the lowness of the water, sure of the current against the right Mississippi.

homas T. Ash & Henry F. Anners d The Juvenile Forget-Me-Not, a New Year's, and Birth Day Present his elegant little volume is embel- rious fine engravings, among which ece exhibiting a couple of smiling tenances; Little Red Riding Hood; utiful child; The Forest Flower l and M. Osborne, a portrait of rawn and engraved by Page & Son articles are anonymous, and all are capacity of the juvenile reader, designed. It will be a most accep- for the approaching season.

over the Schuylkill at Grey's d by the Baltimore and Wilming- Company has been completed; it is ars will shortly pass on to the city.

r in China, or The Fanqui's Visit l Empire in 1836-7, by C. Toogood Member Roy. Coll. Surgeons, 2 by Lea & Blanchard. The ob- rk is to illustrate in a popular ntercourse now existing between reign nations. It is written in a its intended character, and em- urious and interesting incidents country by its customs insulated ers.

ult. the legislature of New Jersey illiam Pennington, Governor for ear.

Register of the 13th ult. says that t town are convalescent, and the prevalent there had disappeared.

the Kingston Chronicle, that Sir has been authorised to raise a ndred men at Bellville, with a unds per man, with clothing and

hurch in the village of Cahokie, was built by the French settlers . The bell in the steeple was years before the erection of the

en introduced into both houses of y Legislature, for repealing the a premium for the culture of silk.

Miss Betsy Davis, of River Head, Long Is- [illegible] has exhibited at the Fair of the American [illegible] in New York, a splendid counterpane [illegible]. It is embroidered with wild [illegible] from [illegible], magnificently colored, co- [illegible] the woods. [illegible] in her garden, or found in which is said to [illegible] border of grape vines and the spread [illegible] remarkably true to nature; [illegible] dred pieces. The print thousand five hun- of the Star who has seen 1900, and the editor ble the money. We mention it is worth dou- an ingenious female, for the [illegible] production of the ladies of our own vicinity. [illegible]agement of

SUPREMACY OF THE L

The Grenada Bulletin, Miss. says [illegible] Grand Jury of Yalobusha county, found [illegible] the bills of indictment against a gang of gam[illegible] but that the witnesses and officers were so m[illegible] alarmed by the threats of these desperadoes, a[illegible] to render the prosecution difficult and danger- ous. Two attempts made to arrest the offenders proved unsuccessful, they being armed with pis- tols and bowie knives, with which they bade de- fiance to the officers. The citizens were about to turn out in a mass for the purpose of assisting the Sheriff.

William Nixon superintendant of Mr. Eckstein's paper factory, Mr. Chauncey and Mr. Armstrong, the two latter practitioners of medicine on the Thomsonian plan, were recently brought before the Recorder, charged with procuring the death of Eliza Sower, of Manyunk, in an attempt to effect abortion. Chauncey was bound over as principal, Nixon as an accessory before the fact, and Armstrong as an accessory after the fact. Mr. Armstrong was admitted to bail in the sum of $2,500, the others were duly committed. The unhappy woman had been under the care of Mr. Chauncey, who reported that she died of Dysentery, a post mortem examination proved the catastrophe to have been occasioned by the use of instruments. In England an offence of this description is murder, and ought to be so considered every where.

We would again call the attention of our readers to the Fair of the Agricultural Society, to be held next Tuesday, at Elliott's Tavern, on the Lancaster road about two miles from the Permanent Bridge. There will be an exhibition of some remarkably fine cattle, every way worthy the attention of those who take an interest in this very important part of agricultural economy.

Wm. Stewart, who was tried for the alleged murder of his Father, near Baltimore, has been convicted of murder in the second degree. A motion was afterward made for a new trial.

The New York and Albany Rail Road Company have finished their survey, the line being extended to Troy. The grade will not be more than thirty feet on the whole distance.

The New York Police have discovered the retreat of a gang of counterfeiters in that city, one of the chief men in this nefarious business was arrested and committed to prison.

REDUCTION OF FARES.

Captain B. McMackin, of the Steam Boat Linnæus, has commenced running between Bristol, Burlington, and Philadelphia, at twenty-five cents. The Boat leaves Bristol at 7, A. M. Burlington at 7½, A. M. and Race street Wharf, Philadelphia at 3 P. M.

On Sundays, the Boat leaves Philadelphia at 10, A. M. Bristol at 3. P. M. and returns to Bristol the same evening.

There seems to be a division in the Thomsonian ranks, a number of the most intelligent of the advocates of the new system thinking greater knowledge is necessary to success, than was at first apprehended. We are opposed to no mode of practice provided it be guided by science and common sense. Ignorance is least of all excusable in matters which concern the lives of men.

The cause of the division appears to have been the obstinacy of Mr. Thomson, and a portion of his friends, in persisting that the system of this gentleman did not admit of improvement, and that he alone was competent to decide when a change was requisite. "The Thomsonian," a publication issued by this sect, says, "more recently he has commenced a contention among Thomsonians, by denouncing all as 'mongrels' and 'mules,' who used any other medicines than these laid down in his book; and even those who dared to use the cathartic medicines which he himself had recommended, he has denounced as anti-Thomsonians, and has published them to the world as impostors." This wholesale censure as might have been anticipated, has produced much dissatisfaction, and will not be without an influence on the public mind.

NEW YORK ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.

The proprietors of the splendid N. York Zoological Institute, have leased the extensive buildings in Chesnut street, originally occupied as Cooke's Circus, and, in the course of a few days, will commence their alterations, in order to render the interior suitable for the reception and exhibition of their magnificent collection of living animals.

The arrangements in contemplation will bring together in this city, a larger number of beautiful and extraordinary animal curiosities than has ever yet been seen in this country.

The extensive menagerie which has been so long the admiration of the citizens of N. York, and a large Travelling Caravan of rare Beasts are to be joined together in this exhibition—in addition to which there will be among the attractions a stupendous male Giraffe, which has recently arrived from Egypt.

We are gratified by the facilities which will be here afforded our public, to make themselves familiar with the most interesting subjects of natural history. The animals are in a measure completely domesticated, and can be seen without the slightest apprehension of danger. The stay of this numerous and magnificent array of animals will be limited in this city, as the owners have occasion soon to make alterations in the Circus which will preclude their continuing there. Let this opportunity, therefore, be improved while it may.

It has been proposed in New Orleans, to construct a ship for navigating the ocean by steam, of a burthen from fifteen to sixteen hundred tons, the draught when loaded not to exceed fourteen and a half feet water. She is to run between New Orleans and Havre, taking off passengers from the English coast. It is calculated she will carry at least four thousand five hundred bales of cotton, besides the necessary fuel, and accommodate one hundred passengers in the first cabin, and about fifty in the second.

Notes purporting to be issued by the N. York Loan Company are circulating in the west, they are of the denomination of from one to one hundred dollars, redeemable one year after date, with interest at 2½ per cent. per annum, and the better to assert the plausibility of their appearance are made payable to W. L. Marcy, the present Governor of the State. A communication in the Wheeling Times from which the above description is taken, adds, that they are fraudulent, and of fictitious value, nothing being known of the existence of such a company.

WALNUT STREET THEATRE

The performances have been unusually attractive during the past week; the house was filled to overflowing on Monday night, when Mr. Forrest appeared as Spartacus in the Gladiator. The exhibition of this difficult character as given by him, was a masterly effort of histrionic skill, and such as his friends had reason to expect. The benefit of Mrs. Proctor was what might be anticipated from the favorable position this lady occupies in the public estimation. Mrs. Shaw has appeared in several difficult characters, which she sustained with great ability. The representation of the character of Hamlet, and that of Ion, were particularly worthy of notice. This evening Mrs. Shaw will appear as Madge Wildfire. Sig. Andreas, the celebrated performer on the corde volante, has been engaged, and will soon appear.

PRESENTMENT OF THE GRAND JURY.

The Grand Jury of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, enquiring for the city and county of Philadelphia for the Oyer and Terminer, respectfully present as nuisances, requiring the vigilant and immediate care of the proper officers, the increasing number of grog shops, the hordes of beggars, of unlicensed pedlars and hawkers, of prostitutes who nocturnally swarm in some of our most frequented streets and public walks, and disorderly assemblages of youths, especially by night and on the Sabbath, hogs defiling our side walks, and unmuzzled dogs infesting our City and Liberties. They notice with regret the apparent increase of gaming houses; and while they gratefully acknowledge the successful efforts of the Attorney General and the Judges of the Court of Sessions in breaking up several of these haunts of vice, they deem more energetic and persevering measures for their entire suppression, eminently needful.

The statutes of Pennsylvania declare horse racing illegal, and inflict heavy penalties upon parties concerned. The Grand Jury inclose [illegible] the guidance of the officers charged by law [illegible] the suppression of this fruitful source of [illegible] and its kindred vices, an advertisement [illegible] from [illegible] of our daily papers. Indeed, so flagrant [illegible] infractions of this law, that they notice [illegible] conveyances labelled, "for the races," drawn up in front [illegible] our courts of justice.

The Grand Jury present as a nuisance, the occupation [illegible] side walks by engine and hose carriages, and [illegible] quent destruction of property and risk of [illegible] life, by the furious rate at which they run [illegible] that portion of our streets intended solely for the use of foot passengers.

The Grand Jury observe with regret several deviations from the lines long since established by the mutual concession and good taste of the individual proprietors of one of our best streets, for the purpose of adding to its width and beauty. These modern encroachments may possibly be sanctioned by law; if so, the intervention of the proper authorities is respectfully invoked to ask from our legislature, an enactment to secure to the public cessions doubtless made under the firm persuasion that the selfish policy of a single individual could never destroy the uniformity of a whole square, and virtually compel the other proprietors to advance to the original legal limit.

Allied in spirit with these encroachments, is the growing evil of constructing dwellings for the poor, in courts or allies so narrow as to preclude the entrance of a cart or fire engine, and effectually to prevent that ventilation so necessary to the preservation of health. Much of the frightful ravages of pestilence in European and Asiatic cities is referable to the crowded and confined dwellings of the poor. By prompt measures for avoiding these evils, we may escape their inevitable consequences—misery, pauperism, and taxation; a course alike demanded by sound policy and enlightened philanthropy.

In connexion with this subject, the Grand Jury respectfully suggest to the constituted authorities of the city and county the propriety of taking early measures for securing in our picturesque environs, the requisite sites for planting spacious avenues. Unfortunately, the occupation of Broad street by railroads has prevented our enjoying in the very centre of Philadelphia, a scene of almost unparallelled beauty, and a stimulus to healthful exercise, as its commencement within the city limits would probably have led to its extension across the entire width of the county. Some such attractions are necessary to secure the residence of wealthy strangers in a city of which we are justly proud—a city possessing all the elements of comfort and boundless prosperity, and only needing the exercise of a judicious and moderate expenditure to render it the most desirable residence in the United States. Surely, while so much of the public money has lately been expended in opening streets, which in some instances mainly advanced the private interest of individuals, a comparatively small outlay will not be denied for promoting the health and gratification of all classes of the community. The members of this inquest have long regarded with fearful apprehension, the carelessness manifested in relation to the preservation of the Peters' Island Bridge, and deem its escape from conflagration so far, as almost miraculous. In view of its importance to the commerce and convenience not only of our own immediate citizens, but of those extensive regions which trade with Philadelphia, they deem it highly expedient that locomotives using wood as a fuel, should be forthwith prohibited from crossing it, or entering the limits of the city; especially as experiment has fully established the feasibility of substituting anthracite coal in lieu of a fuel both expensive and dangerous.

This inquest regrets the premature agitation of the removal of the public offices from a spot endeared to the affections of every patriot by its association with the early history of our own beloved Pennsylvania, and of the nation, to a location already very noisy—and daily becoming more so by the concentration of our internal commerce in High and Broad streets. The present offices, constructed at a heavy expense, enjoy the advantage of being fire proof; and by some additional outlay, will effectually insure the preservation of our public and other documents. The proposed edifices will add so great a sum to our already oppressive city and county debt, that when the public conveience shall demand either a removal or enlargement of the public buildings, they trust that the expediency of such change will first be submitted to the direct action of the voters of the city and county.

Among the cases that have been brought before the Grand Jury during their present session, there have been more than one connected with the conflagration of the "Pennsylvania Hall." In returning bills against individuals charged with a violation of the law, the members of this inquest have felt that they were discharging a necessary duty. But they are instructed that it is not less their duty to notice what they "deem presentable," even though not exhibited to them in the shape of an indictment. When matters of that character are not only believed to exist, but are obvious and impelling causes from which the very offences charged in the bills before them have arisen, it becomes especially incumbent on a grand jury to point out the moving principles of disorder. They cannot forget that for several days before the acts of open violence occurred, to which their attention has been called, the whole community was agitated and excited by transactions which originated on the very spot. Scenes were exhibited to which a peaceful community had been heretofore a stranger. The walls re-echoed not with free discussion merely, but systematic strife. The doors were opened and the stage was laid for the exhibition of controversy in almost every shape. Passions were necessarily to be excited. Tumult and irregularity could scarcely fail to ensue. Not only were these injudicious measures adopted, but associations were formed, which would naturally tend to offend the nicer feelings of the public. Individuals were brought into close and familiar intercourse, whom long habits and a well ascertained and established sense of propriety had invariably kept asunder. In the midst of so many moving causes, it is certainly more the subject of regret than of surprise that violence should have ensued.

We are not about to justify it. Our object as joint conservators, with more permanent departments of the courts of justice, of the public peace, is to prevent the recurrence of it, by correcting, if possible, the efficient cause. All provocations to evil conduct are reprehensible. They may be often inaccessible to punishment, because they are insidious or of a character not to be anticipated. But the frowns of a virtuous community should be not the less severely directed toward them—and thus they may be rendered in one sense at least the objects of preventive justice.

The accompanying petitions, addressed to this inquest by a large and respectable number of our fellow citizens, are returned to the court, protesting against the re-building of "Pennsylvania Hall," under the full persuasion that "the peace, tranquillity and safety," of the community will be endangered by its re-construction.

In compliance with the recommendation of the court, this inquest visited the prison and debtors' apartment. In the latter, the dampness of some of the rooms, and a want of greater cleanliness were apparent. The administration of the Eastern Penitentiary, the Moyamensing Prison, and the House of Refuge, exhibited a highly commendable regard for the comfort, safety and subsequent welfare of the unhappy subjects of prison discipline. The Grand Jury were most favorably impressed by all it witnessed in each of those institutions; and much gratified to learn that the benevolent system had been adopted in the two latter (and was about to be followed by the Eastern Penitentiary) of making an allowance to the convict for over work, so as to secure to him from the proceeds of his own industry, a fund to begin the world anew, and thus save him from all unnecessary temptation to return to his former career of vice.

ELLIOTT CRESSON, Foreman.

C. P. WAYNE, Secretary.

Grand Jury Room, Sept. 27, 1838.

From the United States Gazette.

J. R. Chandler having published the presentment of the Grand Jury, is requested to give publicity to the following:

The *Grand Jury*, by their foreman, Elliott Cresson, in their grand inquest made during the canvass prior to the late election, speaking of the Pennsylvania Hall, assert, "That for several days before the acts of open violence occurred, to which their attention has been called, the whole community was agitated and excited by transactions which originated on the very spot; scenes were exhibited to which a peaceful community had been heretofore a stranger. The walls re-echoed, not with free discussion merely, but systematic strife. The doors were opened, and the stage was laid for the exhibition of controversy in almost every shape. Passions were necessarily to be excited. Tumult and irregularity could scarcely fail to ensue. Not only were these injudicious measures adopted, but associations were formed, which would naturally tend to offend the nicer feelings of the public. Individuals were brought into close and familiar intercourse, whom long habits, and a well ascertained and established sense of propriety, had invariably kept asunder."

The charges contained in the foregoing extract ARE UNTRUE, *and we call upon Elliott Cresson to produce the evidence (if any) upon which he ventured to make such high charges.*

Signed in behalf and by direction, of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Hall Association. DANIEL NEALL, President.

Philadelphia, 10th month 24, 1838.

Editors who have published the presentment of said Grand Jury, are requested, as an act of justice, to copy the above.

HAYTI.

The following letter was originally published in the N. Y. Journal of Commerce, it embraces much valuable information, the writer is the consular agent of the United States at Aux Cayes.

PORT AU PRINCE, (Hayti,) Sept. 24, 1838.

I arrived here on the 13th inst. from St. Thomas, where I been detained five weeks for an opportunity. My reception here from President Boyer has been all I could possibly expect, but I was given to understand that it was entirely owing to the influence that Bishop England's letter had with him.—The Haytian government consider themselves so much aggrieved by the United States having no accredited agent here, that they wish for no communication with any agent unless he brings a letter from Washington with his commission. I have been allowed to act quietly, and no obstacles are to be thrown in my way; but no formal recognition can be given until our government accede to their wish. My commission was for Aux Cayes, but as no other agent of the United States in the Island is allowed to act, I am consequently for the time consular agent for Hayti.

Mr. Boyer, in my interview with him, told me that all he wished from the American government was this. That the Secretary of State should address an official letter to the Secretary General of Hayti, informing him of my appointment. As soon as this was done, I should receive my exchequer, the President said, and that "the ten per cent. additional duty now charged on vessels of all nations which have not accredited agents, would immediately be removed from ours, and the trade placed on the same footing as that of any other nation." No formal recognition by Congress was asked for, he told me. The appointment of consular agent is vested in the President alone, and does not require the confirmation of Congress as that of a consul does, although in fact the instructions of both are exactly the same. I beg your particular attention to what I am about to state, as it is a subject of deep interest to me, and I think of importance to our mercantile community.

If the American Government comply with President Boyer's wish, it would be the means of greatly increasing the present intercourse, the value of which even now, with so many and great obstacles constantly thrown in the way, must be of some consequence, as many of our vessels are engaged in it still. These obstacles would be removed, and every possible facility given. Our domestic cotton goods could then come into market, and we could undersell the shippers from England. Even in the sale of East India goods we could *at least* compete with them. You can imagine the extent of the supply of these articles for a population of 900,000, whose wants, as the progress of education and civilization advances, must be constantly increasing. The trade with Hayti will be of more importance to the United States than that of *all the British West Indies.* In making this assertion I am not advancing any speculative idea of my own, but am borne out by the opinion of the old established merchants here, and I think you would learn the same from those in America who are either now or have been engaged in commerce with this country. One great advantage even now we have over it—our vessels can bring hither the produce of any foreign nation, and be admitted to any entry from any foreign port. Besides, we always have return freight, while from most of the English islands our vessels have to look elsewhere for it.

If through my representation and exertions, this letter from the Secretary of State can be obtained, it would give me a great deal of interest here, and by and by I may obtain a farther reduction of duties in our favor, particularly as most of the exports from this country are admitted duty free in the United States, viz. coffee, mahogany, and logwood. I am told I made a favorable impression on President Boyer, and he was pleased to say to me that my appointment as consular agent of Hayti, would be gratifying to him. Giving this letter would not in any way compromise the interests of the southern States; on the contrary, it would tend to increase the demand for their staple article—and if among their slaves, there should be any troubled or disaffected spirits, they could be sent here, where they would be gladly received, and where, in this extensive and magnificent country, there would be room for the entire of their slave population, should they at some future period deem it advisable to set them at liberty. A petition from the merchants and captains engaged in this trade, worded as strongly as possible, stating the disadvantages they now labor under, and the beneficial effects, both present and prospective, that would result from the Secretary's compliance with the wish of the Haytian government, would, added to my official representation, have very great effect.

THE GOVERNMENT AND THE UNITED STATES BANK.

There is treason in the national camp. The Government itself is in league with Old Nick, even at the same moment when all "the faithful" are abusing "the monster" as soundly as ever. Look at the following official despatch:—

[CIRCULAR.]

"POSTMASTER GENERAL'S OFFICE,
"Washington, October 8, 1838.

"Sir—Arrangements having been made with the *United States Bank* to pay the Treasurer's drafts to a certain amount at different places, and it being *probable* the notes of that bank will be *as acceptable* to claimants, and in some cases MORE CONVENIENT THAN SPECIE; you will, should you receive drafts on that bank or its agents, make as many of your payments by checks as you can, which will give the receiver the option of taking paper or specie; and the department has no objection to your using the paper of that bank in ALL your payments, so far as it can be done legally.

"Respectfully, your ob't servant,
"N. TOWSON, P. M. G."

Thus in the face of all the hostility of the Government to the bank of the United States—in the teeth of Gen. Jackson's repeated declarations of its insolvency—in opposition to the professed determination of the destructives to separate bank and state—in violation of the principle that gold and silver alone can be used as the constitutional currency, and to the entire subversion of the experimental doctrines of the government and its presses, touching banks and currency, we now find the government driven back upon the bank of the United States as its chief financial reliance, and officially admitting that the notes of that much calumniated institution *are equally as good as specie,* MORE CONVENIENT, and MORE ACCEPTABLE TO THE PEOPLE! With these facts, and these official admissions before us, let us look at the long praised "BETTER CURRENCY" which has been provided by the government itself. This better currency consists of Treasury notes and Treasury warrants. Of the latter description is the following:—

No. 3373.

ISSUED ON TREASURY WARRANT, No. 82.
TREASURY OF THE UNITED STATES.
$1000.

Washington, 5th October, 1838.

At sight pay to the order of ————,
One Thousand Dollars ————

JOHN CAMPBELL.
Treasurer of the United States.

No. 3373 Registered. Oct. 5, 1838.

$1000.

T. J. SMITH,
Register of the Treasury.

To
Recvr. Public Monies Washington, Miss.

A Treasury warrant, of which this is a copy, was hawked through Wall street early last week, *and was ultimately sold at a discount of four per cent.* And yet the grateful stipendaries of the Government press are kept in full cry, not only against the bank of the United States, and its able and accomplished President, but against all banks. And with the fact before them that it is now the Government paper only which is irredeemable, the people are daily admonished by those presses, that the President and directors of the bank of the United States are knaves and swindlers, and its notes irredeemable and worthless. Well may we ask of shame what has become of her blushes!—*N. Y. Com.*

From the Public Ledger.

IMPORTANT TO EDITORS.

Such is the caption of an article in the Herald and Sentinel of Friday last, which purports to give an account of a trial in which the publisher of a newspaper in Camden, N. J. was plaintiff, and Dr. Jayne defendant. The account states that Dr. Jayne was sued for a bill for advertising his medicine for a certain time, for a certain sum; that his counsel contended that the plaintiff could not produce his book in evidence, because he could not make an entry before the advertising had been executed, nor afterward, because the law requires that a charge shall be made within a short period after the delivery of the article; and that the court sustained this objection. We are informed that the plaintiff was nonsuited, because unable to prove that the advertisement had ever been ordered. We are also informed that it never was so ordered, and that if any one assumed to order it as his agent, such person acted without his authority.

This decision is important, not only to publishers, but to the community; for it signifies to publishers that they cannot safely pursue a practice rather too common, and to the public that it has a remedy under this very reprehensible practice. This practice is to insert advertisements without orders, for the purpose of filling a paper, and afterward to send bills of such advertising to the persons who appear as the advertisers. We do not say that this very reprehensible practice is general, but are assured of its being pursued to some extent. If this practice be tolerated, no advertiser is safe; for if he advertise in one paper, he may be compelled to pay bills to every publisher in the Union, if every one should choose to copy his advertisements.

Advertisers, like Dr. Jayne, sometimes employ agents; but no publisher ought to receive an order from an agent, unless it be enforced by written authority from the principal; and no court ought to give judgment to a publisher, on an advertising bill ordered by an agent, unless with proof of this authority.

We would call public attention to another evil attending newspapers; the obstinacy with which publishers persist in sending them to subscribers, after a discontinuance has been ordered. We frequently receive written complaints, in which the authors say that they cannot get rid of some papers in this city; for the publishers persist in sending them, notwithstanding repeated orders to the contrary. A rule with most publishers is to continue to send a paper, till all arrears are paid. This rule is bad. A better would be to stop the paper as soon as a discontinuance is ordered, and to sue for the bill unless it be paid promptly.

Cherokee Indians.—The Nashville Banner of the 15th inst. states that the removal of the Indians by land, which was undertaken in September, but given over in consequence of the drought, has now recommenced and will be prosecuted with great energy and despatch until completed. Gov. Cannon has just received, through a letter from Major Gen. Scott, intelligence of the marching of four detachments for the West, three of which and four others yet to start, will pass through Nashville.—The letter is annexed.

HEAD QUARTERS, Eastern Division,
Cherokee Agency, Oct. 8, 1838.

Sir—The long drought, which was not terminated in this quarter until within a week, prevented the emigration of the Cherokees from being renewed at the beginning of the last month, as I had intended. The movement, however, has recommenced since the fall of rain, and will now be continued without interruption. One detachment is four days in march, from Fort Payne, De Kalb county, Alabama, which will cross the Mississippi at the Iron Banks; one has probably passed the Cumberland mountain; another, on the same road Walden's Ridge, and a fourth is following. The three latter, and about four more detachments, will proceed via Nashville, Golconda, Cape Girardeau and the ridge road of Missouri.

No military guard will accompany either of the detachments, as it is not doubted that the emigrants will so conduct themselves as to win the esteem of our citizens on the routes; and it gives me great pleasure to be able to say that in all my transactions with their chiefs and head men, I have not had cause to suspect a single case of bad faith. I shall, however, to some extent, cause the deportment of the parties to be watched, in order, if necessary, to apply any corrective that may be in my power.

I enclose a copy of the circular, which I have addressed to the conductors of establishments.

I have the honor to remain, with high respect, your Excellency's most obd't servant.

WINFIELD SCOTT.

His Excellency N. Cannon,
Governor of Tennessee.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Oct. 26, received from		Hugh Duncan, Esq.	2 00
A. R. Bernard,	5 00	John Brown, Jr, esq.	2 50
G. Sanford, Esq.	2 00	H. Talbot, Esq.	2 00
S. Lake, Esq.	2 00	P. Counsiler, Esq.	2 00
Oct. 27,		*Oct. 30,*	
R. J. Garwood,	00	Linus P. Hubbard,	2 00
John Allen,	5 00	ArtemasHoughten,net	1 81
B. R. Barr,	00	B. Burnham, Esq.	6 00
M. Roonsaville, P.	00	H. W. Stone, Esq.	5 00
David McDonald, e	5 00	Chas. J. Burnett, esq.	13 00
Nathan Rice, Esq.	00	Oliver Kellogg, Esq.	2 00
Oct. 29,		Elijah Dailey, Esq.	2 00
Edwin Atwater,	00	D. Sifford, Esq.	2 00
Jos. Ross,	00	H. G. Hawley, Esq.	18 00
Jas. R. Clark, Esq.	00	James Kevill, Esq.	6 00
J. W. Douglas, Esq	00	*November 1,*	
R. W. Bostwick, e	00	Jno. R. Tucker,	10 00
C. Salisbury, Esq.	00	J. McMaster,	6 00
J. C. Taber, Esq.	00	J. A. Crain, Esq.	4 00
J. F. Williams,	00	T. Fisher, Esq.	40 00
J. P. King, Esq.	00	P. H. Burdick, Esq.	1 00
E. W. Toppan, Esq	00		

Letters in our addr[illegible] refused this week, lying in the Post O[illegible], postage unpaid.

From Hardensbu[illegible] Ky. Oct. 30, from Carthage, Indiana.

Agents will please [illegible]dorse their letters, and post-masters frank in *full.*

CHINESE MOR[illegible] MULTICAULIS, &C.

At the Linnæan Garden, Flushing, New York. 50,000 splendid trees of [illegible]uine Morus Multicaulis, are yet remaining for sale at moderate prices according to their size—and also cuttings of the same. None of the humbug kind are sold at this establishment. Also 20,000 trees of the splendid Morus Expansa, which has very large leaves, greatly loved by the worm, is very hardy, and yields silk of the first excellence. A great supply of the Moretti or Alpine Mulberry, the Canton, Dandolo, Broussa, Asiatic, Pyramidalis, Rose of Lombardy, Morus Alata, and other varieties.

Also, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Plants and Seeds of every kind, and an immense stock of Bulbous Flower Roots, just arrived from Holland. Silk Worm Eggs of every kind at the lowest prices, and White Italian, Canton, and Moretti, or Alpine Mulberry Seeds in any quantity.

The Morus Multicaulis Trees raised here have one third more joints and buds than Southern trees, and of course are worth 50 per cent more for propagation, and the wood becomes as mature and perfect on the high exposed position as nurseries occupy, as at any place in the Union.

Also, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Bulbous Roots, Green House Plants, and Seeds of all kinds for sale in large or small parcels.

Priced catalogues will be sent to every applicant, and orders per mail will be executed with as much precision and despatch, as if the purchasers were present, and will be packed so as to be sent to the remotest region with safety.

nov 3—4t WM. PRINCE & SON

[illegible]EDICAL BOOKS.

GIBSON'S Surgery, Cooper's Surgery, Horner's Special Anatomy, Horner's Practical Anatomy, Bell's Anatomy, Dublin Dissector, Wood and Bache's United States Dispensatory, Hare's Chemistry, Hooper's Medical Dictionary, Cooper's Surgical Dictionary, Astley Cooper's Surgery, Dunglison's Physiology, Oliver's Physiology, Carpenter's Materia Medica, Eberle's Therapeutics, Dunglison's Therapeutics, Eberle's Practice, Mackintosh's Practice, Dewee's on Children, Dewee's on Females, Dewees' Practice, Dewees' System, James' Burns', Lipeau, Hopkinson on Arteries, Goddard on Nerves, Hooper's Medical Examinations, Bryant's Examination, Littell on Eye, Meig's Midwifery, Laennec on Chest, Gerhard on Chest, Parish on Hernia, Chase on Hernia, Manual of General Anatomy, Barton's Lectures on Materia Medica, Ellis' Medical Formulary, Orfila and Cristian on Poison, Beck's Medical Jurisprudence, Louis on Fever, Louis on Phthisis, &c. &c. For Sale at J. G. AUNER'S Bookstore,

No. 343 Market st. four doors above Ninth st.

nov 3—9t

VALUABLE [illegible]ILL PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers at Private Sale the very valuable property known as "Thomas' Mills," on the Wissahickon Creek, about one mile from Chesnut Hill, ten from Philadelphia, and half way between the Germantown and Ridge Turnpike roads, being one mile from each.

This is one of the best water powers on the creek, with about 26 acres of land, 6 of which are covered with good timber. The mill house is a large stone building, and capable of doing a heavy merchant and country business. There is also a large stone dwelling, stone barn, cooper shop, spring house and sheds, all in good repair.

This property is admirably calculated for any kind of manufacturing establishments. For further particulars apply to the subscriber, ROBERT J. THOMAS,

No. 22 North Fourth street, or to
CHARLES BONSALL,
Near the 8 mile stone, Germantown road.

nov 3—9t

MO[illegible]US MULTICAULIS.

A few thousand Morus Multicaulis Mulberry Trees, of very fine growth, now growing near this city, for sale. apply to

J. & W. L. WARD,
No. 42 Market street, or
S. C. ATKINSON,

oct 21—3t Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

[illegible]ARM FOR SALE.

WILL be sold at public vendue, on fourth day, the 21st of 11th mo. (November,) on the premises, all that valuable Farm, late the property and now the residence of Chalkley Atkinson—situate in the township of Mansfield, county of Burlington, state of New Jersey—adjoining lands of Samuel Black, Esq. George Pancoast, J. Scattergood and others; containing between 150 and 160 acres of land, of the first quality, and in a high state of cultivation, cannot be surpassed in the county; there is about 15 or 20 acres of meadow, the remainder first quality wheat or grass land; there is a stream of water running through the middle of said farm, from which every field can be supplied with water, the whole under good cedar fencing. Said property is handsomely situated on the road leading from Bordentown to Mount Holly, within half a mile of the village of Columbus, 20 miles from Camden, and within 100 yards of the Delaware and Atlantic Rail-road, which affords a cheap and easy conveyance to Philadelphia or New York, likewise a cheap way to get marl and other manure. The improvements are a large two story MANSION HOUSE 40 feet by 30, with four rooms on the first floor, and an entry running through the whole, with kitchen back, a cellar under all—a well of good water at the door. The out buildings are large and nearly new, sufficient to hold 150 to 200 tons of hay. There is a large carriage house with cribs sufficient to hold 1000 to 1500 bushels of corn—a lime kiln nearly new—a large apple orchard bearing a variety of selected fruit, and other fruit trees.

To persons desiring a pleasant and agreeable country residence, the above property offers strong inducements—is in the neighborhood of several excellent schools, the society good, and the situation high and healthy. Said farm has rented for the last two years for upwards of $600 per annum. Said property will be sold together or in lots to suit purchasers. Terms of payment accommodating.

For further particulars, enquire of Joel Atkinson, Cherry street, above Tenth, Philadelphia, or the subscriber near by.

Sale to commence at two o'clock, P. M. on said day, when attendance will be given and conditions made known, by NATHAN ATKINSON.

nov 3—3t*

MARRIED.

At Friends' meeting, Salem, N. Jersey, on fourth day the 10th ult. ELIHU ROBERTS, of this city, to ANN, daughter of Woodnut Petit, of Salem county, New Jersey.

On the 29th, by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, Mr. MARTIN CUNNINGHAM, to Miss ELIZABETH MYERS.

In Cincinnati, by J. H. Harrison, Esq. Mr. CHAS. H. EATON, to Miss MARY ANN RUE, of that city.

At Bristol, on Sunday, the 7th ult., by Rev. Wm. Johnson of Va. Mr. HENRY HAY, of Philadelphia, to Miss MARY A. PALETHORP, of Bristol Pa.

At Warrenton, Virginia, on the 20th ult. by the Rev. George Lemmon, Mr. THOMAS BROWN, Jr. of Philadelphia, to Mdlle. AGLAEE MARIE SAINTOMER, daughter of Saintomer Professor of mathematics, chemistry, and natural philosophy, in the Col. of Soisson, France.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Thomas Brainerd, Mr. JACOB JOHNSON, to Miss MARGARETTA JANE LUIS, both of this city.

In Washington, D. C. on Thursday evening 25th ult. by Rev. Mr. Bulfinch, JAMES T. FURNESS, Esq. merchant of this city, to Miss ELIZABETH MARGARET, daughter of William G. Eliot, Esq. of the former place.

At Carlisle, on Thursday, the 25th ult. by the Rev. P. H. Greenleaf, Rev. WM. H. ODENHEIMER, of Philadelphia, to ANNE D. R. SHAW, daughter of the late John R. Shaw, of the U. S. Navy.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Doct. Ducachet, Mr. R. BAYLEY, to Miss ELIZABETH WRIGHT, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, 21st ult. by the Rev. S. W. Fuller, Mr. SAMUEL R. KEPPER, to Miss MARGARET KEYSOR.

On the 19th September, at Pendoylan, Glamorganshire, GERARD RALSTON, Esq. of Philadelphia, to ISABEL, second daughter of Wm. Crawshay, Esq. of the Cyfarthta and Hirwein Iron Works, South Wales.

On Thursday, Oct. 25, by the Rev. Henry Morton, CLEMENT S. PHILLIPS, to MARY C. daughter of the late John H. Brinton, Esq.

By the Rev. George Chandler on Monday evening last, Mr. WILLIAM CORNWELL, to Miss ELIZABETH LUFFBARY.

On Tuesday evening, by Rev. Wm. Suddards, GEORGE W. HEWITT, to ANNA W. daughter of Charles Barrington, Esq. all of this city.

October 7th, by Rev. John B. Clemson, JAMES CONNER, to MARIA LOUISA DOUGHERTY.

On the 30th ult. by the same, HUGH HAYS, to MARY FISHER.

At New York, the 30th ult. at St. Thomas' Church, by the Rev. Dr. Hawkes, GEORGE HENRY MECKE, of Philadelphia, to EMMA FRANCES, daughter of Samuel G. Ogden of this city.

On the 8th of October, 1838, by the Rev. John L. Grant, Mr. JOSEPH McPHERSON, to Miss REBECCA ROE, both of Penn Township.

DIED.

On the 26th ult afternoon, of consumption, JOHN DAVELIN.

October 25th, Mrs. CATHERINE SEIDERS, in the 79th year of her age.

In this city, on the 24th ult. RICHARD DAVIS, of England, in the 74th year of his age.

On Monday morning, 29th ult. Mrs. MARGARET VOIGT, in the 87th year of her age, widow of Henry Voigt, late Chief Coiner of the United States Mint Philadelphia.

On Sunday, Mr. JOSEPH FRYBURG, in the 45th year of his age.

On the morning, 29th ult. Mr. JOSEPH STEVENSON.

On the 28th ult. Mr. HENRY URWILLER.

On Sunday morning, the 28th ult. in the 74th year of his age, Mr. JOHN FISHER.

On Seventh day morning, the 27th ult. RACHEL C. daughter of the late Benjamin Marshall, in the 23d year of her age.

At Lewes, Delaware, on Thursday, the 11th ult. Mr. JOHN PIERCE, aged 86 years, for many years a resident of Southwark, county of Philadelphia.

In Washington city, in the 59th year of his age, WILLIAM RIDDALL, for many years a Clerk in the Ordinance Department.

At Natchez, September 25th ult. in the 38th year of her age, Mrs. SUSAN HARING, wife of Gen. Corlius Haring, and daughter of the Rev. James Abercrombie, D. D. of this city.

On 2d day afternoon, 29th ult. SARAH W. HAVERSTICK, wife of George M. Haverstick.

In Cincinnati, after a severe illness, Doct. JOSIAH WHITMAN, aged about 42 years, formerly of Massachusetts, but for the last eighteen or twenty years a practitioner of medicine in that city.

On Tuesday evening, 30th ult. MARY F. LAWRENCE, in the 17th year of her age.

On Tuesday evening, the 30 ult. Nurse MARGARET MELDRUM, in the 76th year of her age.

In Erie, Pa. Capt. JOHN MORRIS, aged about 60 years, one of the oldest citizens of that place.

On Wednesday morning, 31st ult. JOSEPH STEWART, son of Joseph and Eliza Ann Fenour, in the 5th year of his age.

On the 17th ult. at his residence in West Vincent, Chester Co. Pa. BARTHOLOMEW FUSSELL, in the 85th year of his age.

ALMANAC.

NOVEMBER. 1838.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.			
3 SATURDAY,	6 52	5 8	2 59				
4 SUNDAY,	6 53	5 7	4 1				
5 MONDAY,	6 55	5 5	5 2		D.	H.	M.
6 TUESDAY,	6 56	5 4	6 9				
7 WEDNESDAY,	6 57	5 3	6 58	Full	1	7	24
8 THURSDAY,	6 58	5 2	7 49	Last	8	9	48
9 FRIDAY,	6 59	5 1	8 36	New	17	3	1
10 SATURDAY,	7 0	5 0	9 18	First	24	1	31

Philadelphia Post Office.

Arrivals and Departure of Mails.

Eastern arrives b't	5 A. M.	Eastern closes at	5 P. M
Southern,	3 to 5 P. M.	Southern closes at	1 A. M
Western,	2 & 7 P. M.	Western at 2 P. M. & 6 A. M	

The Second Anniversary of the Northern Lyceum will be held at the Church, in Callowhill street below Fifth, this evening, (Saturday,) at 7 o'clock. An oration will be delivered by Morton McMichael, Esq. After which, Thomas Earle Esq. will address the meeting. Teachers of seminaries, and the public generally, are invited to attend.

Agricultural Exhibition and Sale.—The Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture will hold their Exhibition, on MONDAY next, the 5th November, and their Sale of Cattle the next day, at Elliott's Tavern, Lancaster Turnpike, two miles from the city. Live stock, agricultural implements, household manufactures, and all articles intended for exhibition, should be on the ground before ten o'clock on the fifth.

GOULD'S GENERAL AGENCY,

For the Purchase and Sale of Real Estate, Morus Multicaulis, &c. &c.

IN Western Pennsylvania, Beaver City, September 1838. The subscriber having returned from his *third* visit to the eastern cities, since March last, is now prepared to resume, upon a more extended scale, the duties of his agency at home, previous to his fourth and last visit for the year 1838.

In addition to a great variety of *valuable real estate,* such as *Farms, Mills, Mill Seats, Coal Banks, Iron Ore, Town Lots, Dwellings, Stores, Store Houses, Commercial Landings, Taverns, &c. &c.;* which are offered *for sale, or to rent*—he has made arrangements with a number of extensive growers of the *Chinese* and other varieties of *Mulberry,* in New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, Ohio and Illinois; and is now prepared to enter into contracts, for supplying, or to make *liberal advances,* on the purchase of *Trees, Roots, Cuttings, &c. &c.* to be delivered *this fall, or in the spring.* To capitalists, to mechanics of almost every description, and particularly to those who wish to enter upon the culture of the Mulberry and manufacture of *Silk,* the most flattering inducements are here held out—such as cheap lands, good soil, good water, healthy climate, &c. upon the margin of navigable rivers and canals,—with roads, bridges, courts, meetings, markets, banks, and many other valuable Pennsylvania institutions and privileges, not to be so fully enjoyed in States further West. It is expected that an extensive *public sale* will take place in Beaver county in the month of October or November next, at which will be offered, in suitable portions, the several items of property above alluded to, and many others not enumerated; and *now* is the time for examination, or to purchase at private sale, as this property is sure to advance in public estimation, since it is *now settled,* that the Mahoning Canal will be completed to *Warren this fall,* and to *Cleveland* the next season.

For further particulars, call on the subscriber, or address him by letters, *post paid,* as follows:

MARCUS T. C. GOULD,
Fallston, Beaver City, Pa.

N. B. For the encouragement of actual settlers, of industrious habits and moderate means, building lots and small tracts of 2, 3, 5, 10 or 12 acres will be sold them, and payment received in *easy instalments,* or in the labor of their own hands, viz. in clearing ground, digging coal, quarrying stone, making brick, cultivating the mulberry, sugar beet, broom corn, &c. &c. or in masonry, carpentry, plastering, painting, &c.—In fact, every individual, or family, of moral and industrious habits can here find a home, abundant employment, cheap living, and a prospect of rising with the country to comparative wealth and respectability.

☞ To the stone quarrier and stone cutter, lime burner, stone mason, bricklayer, carpenter, joiner, plasterer, painter, teamster, laborer, &c. a most liberal offer is now made *through this agency,* by persons having *eligible lots,* lumber, rails, glass, paints, and all other requisite materials—which they are willing to *blend with the industry* of the above named operatives, for the building of 20, 50, or 100 brick tenements, worth from $500 to $1000 each, which, when completed, shall, together with the lots upon which they stand, be the joint property of those concerned, in proportion to the *amount contributed,* and be divided accordingly, or rented, as shall be agreed upon. Those entitled to one, or more buildings, will, if they prefer it, *receive a good warranty deed* for the same, with the lot upon which it stands, at a cheap rate,—and for any unpaid balance, the most liberal terms will be given. Thus every mechanic may, in the course of one or two seasons, become the real owner of a *good house and lot,* without the expenditure of a *single dollar in money,* except for his own living during the time. Those who may wish to contribute *labor upon this plan,* will please intimate the same immediately, as the company will soon be full.* Buildings are now in great demand, and will continue to be so, both in *Beaver City,* and in the new and flourishing town of *Moravia,* 15 miles above, or just below the junction of the *Erie Canal* with the *Cross Cut* or *Mahoning Canal,* now nearly completed.—See maps and printed descriptions.

REFERENCES.

James Patterson,
Edward Hoops,
Dr. E. K. Chamberlin,
Ovid Rooney, } Beaver City.
John Dickey, Canal Commissioner.
Charles T. Whippo, Chief Engineer, Penn. Canal.
Johnston & Stockton,
William Eichbaum, } Pittsburgh.
Aaron Clark, Mayor of the City of New York.
Charles Alexander,
Jesper Harding,
Samuel C. Atkinson, } Philadelphia.
Louis M'Lane,
Philip E. Thomas, } Baltimore.
John W. Willey, Mayor,
James S. Clark, } City of Cleveland.
Hiram Pratt,
Joseph Dart, Jr. } City of Buffalo.

*Propositions may be made to contribute a certain amount, more or less, in quarrying, hauling, or laying *stone by the perch*—making, hauling, or laying *brick by the thousand*—carpenter and joiner work *by the book of prices*—plastering, painting, &c. by the *yard or square,* &c. &c. Prices to be the same as in Pittsburgh and the surrounding country. oct 27—8t

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD!

WILL be paid by the subscribers, for the apprehension and delivery in this city, of EDWIN S. WHITFIELD, who calls himself a travelling agent for our publications. The public and publishers in general, have been cautioned against said Swindler, and his receipts will not be acknowledged. He is about five feet six to seven inches in height, dark whiskers, of plausible manners, wears green spectacles, and is remarkably fond of talking religion and preaching, when he can get an opportunity. He at present has his wife and one child with him, the other has been left in this city. Some of his peculiar traits of a domestic character can be made known; but, for as a mention of them will not probably lead to his recognition, they are for the present withheld.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher of the Saturday Evening Post and Casket.

M'MAKIN & HOLDEN, Publishers of the Saturday Courier.

L. A. GODEY, Publisher of the Lady's Book and Saturday News.

C. ALEXANDER, Publisher of the Gentlemen's Magazine and Messenger. sep 15—tf

CAUTION.

I took in July 1838, a certain scoundrel, E. S. WHITFIELD, as partner, into my business, in respect of written recommendations from Professor Henry, and other very respectable gentlemen.

This fellow went out from Greenville, C. H. under the pretension of buying goods in New York, and was obliged to go to Augusta to settle some business there.—He took, over the amount of money belonging to him, $613, and left Greenville, as I have since heard, via. Columbia and Charleston. Pursuit was impossible. Three days after he left Greenville, C. H. he was at sea for New York, and a letter received from him, stated that he had gone to Europe; but he said nothing about money. For the public benefit I announce this fact, and give a description of this rascal.

His name is E. S. WHITFIELD, pretends to be from Devonshire in England—collector of debts due Newspaper Editors, of New York and Philadelphia—aged 27 years—height, 5 feet 10 inches—eyes grey—beard black—nose, ordinary—forehead, high. Extra marks—wears spectacles—could look nobody full in the face—spoke very sweet and philosophical about Universalism, and turned out—a perfect rascal.

☞ Editors of newspapers will do a favor to the public in giving this advertisement a place in their respective papers, as I expect this fellow played several severe tricks in Augusta, Charleston and other cities.

WILLIAM RABE,
Apothecary in Greenville, S. C.

TO MR. FRANCIS MAHAN

TEACHER of Garment Cutting, and publisher of the Fashions.

Sir—Whereas you have thought proper by way of puffing yourself into notice, through the Public Press, and by using my name as a competitor, in hopes, no doubt, that I would not condescend to take notice of it, as I had disdained to take notice of many such pitiful insinuations heretofore; but forbearance ceases to be a virtue when calculated to mislead. Therefore please to take notice that I, Allen Ward, of No. 241 south Ninth street, Philadelphia, teacher of the art of Garment Cutting, and publisher of the Fashions, do hereby accept of your Banter or Challenge to a trial of skill and competency in the line of our profession; and that I shall hold myself in readiness to meet you or your friend for the purpose of making arrangements for the proof of our abilities, at any time between the first days of November and January next, the jury to be composed of seven respectable Tailors, chosen by order of the committee on Science, and the Arts of the Franklin Institute of the State of Pennsylvania. The decision to be in favor of him who shall be adjudged the most competent and best skilled in the line of his profession.

The delinquent to pay all reasonable cost and charges of the jury and the room, and to pay his competitor Two Hundred Dollars for his time and illustrations of his abilities.

If you cannot conveniently put up the full amount I will accept of one hundred dollars to stand against my two hundred. Do not flinch or evade this investigation as heretofore, or else forever quit puffing, and expect exposure. Your obedient servant,

oct 23—tf ALLEN WARD.

Chart of the Constitutions.

AN improved Stereotype Edition of Dr. Mayo's Chart of the Constitutions of the several States, and that of the United States, is just published.—(price 50 cents.) and for sale by JUDAH DOBSON,

sep 22—tf No. 108 Chesnut street.

TO PRINTERS.

A Double Cylinder Napier Press, nearly new, of the first quality, warranted sound, and will print 2000 sheets per hour.

One Ramage Screw Press, Super Royal size, with iron bed and platen

1 font	Small Pica,	130 lbs.	Suitable for country newspapers
1 do.	Minion,	960	
1 do.	do.	790	
1 do.	Nonpareil,	260	
1 do.	Pearl,	160	

FOR SALE at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, cheap. Letters from a distance must be post paid. jn 9—tf

FARMERS' HAY AND STRAW MARKET

Association.

THE Directors have declared a dividend of two and a half per cent. on the Capital Stock of the Company, which will be paid to the Stockholders or their legal representatives, on and after the 15th inst.

Agreeable to the tenth article of Association, the annual meeting of the Stockholders will be held at their Hay Market, in Sixth street above Brown, on Tuesday the 6th of November next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. when there will be eight Directors chosen to serve the ensuing year. HUGH WHITTON, Secretary.

oct 20—3t*

A PAPER MILL FOR RENT.

THE Great Spring Paper Mill is offered for rent. It contains two engines, a Foardinier machine, and steam dryer, with a constant supply of water, unaffected by frost—also, all the necessary convenience for bleaching, sizing, &c. and in a neighborhood where country rags can be had in abundance. Possession will be given this fall or next spring. S. D. INGHAM.

New Hope, October 18, 1838. oct 27—4t

LITTELL'S SPIRIT OF THE MAGAZINES AND ANNUALS.

CONSISTING of the best parts of Blackwood's, Metropolitan, New Monthly, United Service, Monthly, Dublin University, Johnstone's, Tait's, and other Magazines, and all the Annuals. It is the lighter part of the Museum of Foreign Literature.

Contents of the Number for OCTOBER—Fardorougha, the Miser; Oliver Twist; Nicholas Nickleby; Zicci, a Tale; Sonnets by the Sketcher; Fraternal Affection; Man's Original State; New Editions of Shakspeare; The Drunkard's Dream; The Boundary Question; Lights and Shadows of Irish Life; Brougham's Speeches and Introductions; Selfishness; On seeing a Wall flower growing among ruins.

Published monthly for the Proprietor, by E. LITTELL & Co. No. 212 Chesnut Street.

Price—Three dollars a year in advance. Five dollars, (sent free of postage, will pay for two copies.

oct 20—tf

ALIBERT'S OLEAGINOUS HAIR TONIC.

OF all the remedies ever devised for the restoration and preservation of the Hair, nothing has been found equal to it. It seldom fails to restore the Hair to health and beauty. Many who were bald three months ago can now exhibit a luxuriant head of Hair.

The following letter from Dr. S. S. FITCH, Surgeon Dentist, is very kindly permitted to be used:—

PHILADELPHIA, May 10, 1838.

Dr. Jayne—Dear Sir,—I feel that I can hardly say enough to you in favor of *Alibert's Oleaginous Hair Tonic* sold by you. I had the honor of a personal acquaintance with Baron Albert, in Paris. He is known to all the world as one of the most eminent lecturers and practitioners in all diseases of the skin, hair, &c. that has ever been known, as all who have ever attended his consultations at the great Hospital Saint Louis, of which I heard his public lectures, or witnessed the success of his private practice will unhesitatingly acknowledge. His Hair Tonic I consider, one of the best preparations for the hair with which we are acquainted, and fully justifies the assertions in the prospectus of the proprietor. I have experienced the most signal benefits from it. My hair had been falling off about two years, and had become very thin, threatening speedy baldness, when I commenced using this remedy. In about one week, it ceased to fall off. I have used it now about three months, and have as full and thick a head of hair as I can possibly desire. I have recommended its use to a number of my friends, who all speak well of it. If faithfully employed, I have no doubt of its general success. I may add that before using the Tonic, I had tried almost all the various articles employed for the hair, such as the Macassar Oil, all the different preparations of Bear's Oil, Vegetable Hair Oil, &c. &c. without experiencing much, if any, benefit.

Respectfully yours, S. S. FITCH,
No. 172 Chesnut Street.

Sold wholesale and retail at Jayne's Drug and Chemical Store, No. 20 South Third street, Philadelphia. Price $1 00. oct 27—tf

WINTER MILLINERY.

MISSES JOHNSON'S, No. [illegible] Chesnut street, have just received a large assortment of elegant French Millinery, which they will open on Thursday, November 1st.

Ten good Milliners will find immediate and constant employment, by applying at the above establishment. oct 2—3t*

JOYFUL NEWS TO THOSE WHO NEED IT.

THE universal and unrivalled success of JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT, in all Pulmonary Affections, is now fully conceded by all who have given it a proper trial. No one should now despair however apparently hopeless may be his situation. Its superiority over every other treatment can no longer be doubted. It must, it has, and it will prevail, over [illegible] and every other opposing obstacle, because it is the only remedy for the above diseases which may be depended upon.

The following extract of a letter is from a practising physician, and who is also a much respected clergyman of the Methodist church.

MOUNT TOWN, Va. Aug 27, 1838.

Dear Sir—I have been using your Expectorant extensively in my practice for the last three months, and for all attacks of Colds, Coughs, Inflammation of the Lungs, Consumption, Asthma, Pains and Weakness of the Breast, it is decidedly the best medicine I have ever tried.

Yours, very respectfully, R. W. WILLIAMS.

Dr. D. JAYNE.

☞ To be had, wholesale and retail, at No. 20 South THIRD Street, Philadelphia. Price $1 00. oct 27—tf

BAKER'S INTELLIGENCE OFFICE,

Established in May, 1811—the S. E. corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) Third street—up stairs.

PROCURES Houses and Farms, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Barkeepers, Grooms, Hostlers, Porters, Housekeepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Traveling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children, and bought servants.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.

Wanted, a Child to wet nurse.

Silk Agency—Cocoons and Chinese Mulberry Trees wanted. oct 27—3t*

WANTED TO RENT,

A FARM, containing about eighty acres of tillable land, situated within an hour's ride of the city, on or near a rail-road would be preferred. A line addressed to A. B. at this office, stating terms, situation, &c. will receive attention. oct 27—tf

GEORGE P. SCHIVELY, DENTIST,

No. 26 North Eleventh Street,

Near Arch, Philadelphia.

REFERENCES.

W. Gibson, M. D.	J. Randolph, M. D.
W. E. Horner, M. D.	Thos. D. Mutter, M. D.
Geo. McClellan, M. D.	Isaac Hays, M. D.
Sam'l Jackson, M. D.	P. B. Goddard, M. D.
J. K. Mitchell, M. D.	R. Harlan, M. D.

nov 3—3m

PHILADELPHIA LIBRARY.

FOR SALE, a share in the Philadelphia Library. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. nov 3—t

JUST PUBL

THE CASK
OR FLOWERS
LITERATURE,
WIT
& SENTIMENT.

FOR NOVEMBER,

With the following Embellishments:

The Swiss Peasant, a beautiful steel plate—Yale College and State House, New Haven, Connecticut. Music—"My Childhood's Hours Farewell," arranged for the Piano.

CONTENTS.

The Swiss Peasant, engraving; Zoma, or, the Discovery of the Peruvian Bark, by Madame de Genlis; Ashgrove, or the Return, by Mark Bancroft; The Sisters; March of Mind; The Pleasures and Pains of Memory, by C. H. B.; The Castilian Captive, by A. S.; Yale College and State House, engraving; The Necromancer; The Soldier's Return; The Fatal Wager; Thoughts, by J. F. H.

POETRY.

Hope, by Alphonso; Happiness, by Lyman Walbridge Trask; On the Loss of the Pulaski, by Ion; The Snow! The Snow! by M. P. Simons; The Robin's Lay, by E. C. Jones; The Twin Sisters, by Mrs. Abdy; Lines to Miss J*****, by Ion; My Childhood's Hours Farewell, set to Music, by John Barnett.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages; to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, '34, '35, '36, and '37, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office. Address (post paid),

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, Publisher.

oct 27 36 Carter's Alley, Philada.

THREE BRICK HOUSES.

FOR SALE, three modern built three story brick houses, in South Fourth street, near the Prime street Rail-road, an open lot in front. Several large Factories have recently been built within a square, and other improvements in the neighborhood render these houses desirable. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. oct 6—tf

MORUS MULTICAULIS,

Chinese Mulberry.

FOR SALE, a few thousand Multicaulis (Mulberry) Trees, of the right kind.

These Trees will be sold in lots to suit purchasers: a portion of them are now growing near Philadelphia.

Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley.

oct 6—tf

TO DR. WILLIAM EVANS.

GEORGETOWN, D. C. *June* 20, 1838.

RESPECTED FRIEND:—I am truly grateful that I can return my sincere thanks to you, who have been the cause of my being restored to PERFECT HEALTH.—For five months past, I have been laboring under a severe *Chronic Inflammatory Rheumatism,* attended with debility, loss of appetite, lowness of spirits, *&c.* Having frequently heard of the truly excellent quality of your CHAMOMILE PILLS, I at last determined to make trial of them, although not without considerable opposition from my physician and family. At last, seeing my determination, they agreed to the trial; and upon using the third package, I was altogether *restored to health.* How can I express my gratitude and sincere regard for such a saviour of human frames! My case was altogether hopeless, and I must confess myself surprised at the *extraordinary result.* No people were ever more blessed than we are with such remedies. The many quack advertisements which appear in the papers which I receive from your city, deterred me from using your pills before I did. I can truly say that no medicine in the known world has had such a beneficial effect as your Chamomile and Aperient Pills. What makes the cure more extraordinary is that I am more than forty years of age, and for the last four years could just move about, and that only at short intervals. I am at present entirely recovered; and my hopes are that you may enjoy a long and prosperous life. If I am spared, I will most certainly come to Philadelphia to see you.

If my name and letter will be of any service to you, you are at perfect liberty to make use of them, and all I can do to aid you will be done with unbounded pleasure.

Your most truly grateful and humble servant,
WILLIAM JOHNSON.

N. B.—*Original* Certificates to be seen at Dr. Wm. Evans's Office and General Depot, No. 19 N. EIGHTH Street, Philadelphia. aug 4—tf

J. F. CALDWELL, OF VIRGINIA, DENTIST,

No. 270 Arch Street, near Tenth.

WILL, if a sufficient number present themselves, and subscribe to his terms and conditions, deliver a course of Lectures, in which he will maintain:

1st. The disease of the teeth is from *external* causes, in a large majority of cases.

2d. That many pains charged to the *internal* portions of the teeth, have an *external location.*

3d. That numerous teeth, presented for extraction can be saved and relieved from pain.

4th. That teeth *can be extracted without injury* to the *gum or jaw bone,* with less *pain or force,* and more safety than is inflicted with keyed instruments, and in a majority of cases without the aid of forceps.

5th. A lecture introductory, comprehending an illustration of the whole course, so far as to explain his own and expose the *defects* of the methods of, and the operations usually resorted to. This last, is the first of the series, and will be delivered at the request of any respectable portion of medical men, students, or others, gratuitously.

Tickets one hundred dollars.

Our attention having been called to a paragraph in the United States Gazette, in which the writer enquires if "*any can speak from experience to the new method of extracting teeth, as practised by Dr. Caldwell, of Virginia, who is now in Philadelphia?*"—We reply affirmatively; he extracted teeth for us, and we give a decided preference to his mode over all others we have a knowledge of; we know of his succeeding in extracting teeth that other Dentists failed to remove; and can therefore assure the correspondent of the Gazette, that he may apprehend no "imposition" in the matter.

Dr. Caldwell operates by more effectually releasing the tooth, before he attempts to draw it, in a manner original with himself, that requires less force, and inflicts no wound upon the gum or fracture of the bone surrounding the tooth.

JOHN RORER, } Surgical Instrument Makers,
JAMES RORER, }
No. 26 North Sixth street, Philadelphia.

I have examined with great care into the merits of Dr. Caldwell's mode of extracting teeth, and have not only satisfied myself by dissection of the existence of his ligament, but have proved in my own person the safety and value of his operation.

PAUL B. GODDARD, M. D.
Demonstrator of Anatomie, University of Pa.

Dr. Caldwell, now of this city, lately removed from its socket in my upper jaw, the roots of a molar tooth, after the same had been fractured and abandoned by one of our most distinguished Dentists. His success in this instance, and the little pain which I suffered, impresses me favorably in regard to his manner of operating. R. M. HUSTON, M. D.

sep 29—tf

WILL POSITIVELY BE SOLD,

AT Public Vendue, on the premises, on 5th day, the 8th (11th mo.) November next, at 2 o'clock, P. M. all that Valuable Farm, late the property and residence of William Burrough, deceased, situate in Waterford township, Gloucester county, New Jersey, about six miles from Camden. Adjoining lands of Benjamin R. Morgan, Esq. and others.

This farm which contains upwards of one hundred and forty acres, is peculiarly adapted to trucking and raising the Mulberry: about forty acres being superior bank meadow, sixty prime upland, and the remainder well set with timber.

The improvements consist of a good stone mansion, about forty feet in front, with brick kitchen, pump of never failing water at the door, two barns, one of which is nearly new, with extensive stabling under the whole; together with carriage house, and other necessary outbuildings. Also an abundance of fruit, as apple, peach, plumb, pear, quince, cherry, &c.

There is a good wharf and boat house near the mansion. Also, almost inexhaustible banks of the finest building sand and paving gravel, so contiguous to the creek that boats can be loaded with little more trouble than at the wharf in Philadelphia.

The farm extends from the Burlington road where it crosses the Pennsauken Creek, near the Camden and Amboy rail-road by the Delaware, affording great facilities for passing to and from the city, viz. by land, by water, or by rail-road.

Attendance given and conditions made known at the time of sale, by JOSIAH ATKINSON,

Philadelphia, 10th mo. 15th, 1838. Auctioneer.

oct 20—3t

BRUSH MANUFACTORY

SAMUEL BURKART has returned from the west, and has re-commenced the Brush making business, at No. 16 North Third street, opposite Church Alley, Phila.

Where he intends keeping on hand, a general assortment of Brushes, Wholesale and Retail, at as low a rate as any other establishment in this city, and as well made article as heretofore. oct 13—3t*

SKETCHES ON FINANCE.

A Chapter of Sketches on Finance, with an appendix showing the train of insidious causes by which the Removal of the Deposits was effected. By Robert Mayo. Price 50 cents.

For sale by J. Dobson, 108 Chesnut street, and at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. sep 15—tf

JOB PRINTING,

Of every description neatly executed at the Office of the

Saturday Evening Post & Casket, No. 36 Carter's Alley,

Three doors below Third street.

Election Bills, Hand Bills, Posting Bills, Cards, Tickets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c.

THE OLIO.

Variety's the Spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Mr. Editor,—

Traversing lately Chesnut street,
A curious thing I chanced to meet,
I eyed its dress, looks, walk, and make,
As it pass'd on as stiff 's a stake.
But what it was, there 's no one knows,
As you'll perceive the sequel shows.

It was not an angel from on high
Else it had wings wherewith to fly;
'T was not a demon sent from hell,
Or else a cloven foot would tell;
'T was not a man, I'll prove with ease,
Else it was lined in woman's stays;

'T was not a woman, else I vow,
The women wear the breeches now!
It had no tail—'t was not an ape,
Although 't was something like the shape!
Not earth, with all its tribes I know,
Can such another biped show.

John Jones.

Seeing that our correspondent has left us in the dark as regards the name of this singular creature, will not some one of our readers who might also have seen it, give us light on the subject?

Too Early.—"How," said a father to his son the other day, "is it that you are asleep yet, and it is two hours since sunrise?" "Well," answered the boy, "how can I help it if the sun rises before day!"

A barrister blind of one eye, pleading with his spectacles on said, "Gentlemen, in my arguments, I shall use nothing but what is necessary." "Then," replied a wag, "take out one of the glasses of your spectacles."

An Urchin of Many Mothers.—A little boy about ten years of age, said to his playmate —"John, was that your mother I saw at your house?"—"Yes," replied the little urchin, "but father's other wife was my own mother, and the one before her was my mother too, but she died before I was born?"

Truth.—Of all the qualities that adorn the human mind Truth is the most creditable. It is a rich though simple ornament; and he who is not possessed of it, let his rank and pretensions be what they may, will be despicable in the sight of the good and wise.

Four Facts.—A good life is the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best companion; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physic.

Moustaches.—As these useless appendages to the "human face divine" are becoming more common every day, we beg leave to say that, albeit, they give the appearance of valor, they do not impart the reality, and for our authority quote Shakspeare.

"How many cowards whose hearts are all as false
As stairs of sand, wear yet upon their chins
The beard of Hercules or frowning Mars,
Who inward search'd have livers white as milk."

A moustache may be called the nose's beard, instead of the chin's.

The Musselmen writers speak of an ignorant Arab, who being asked how he knew anything about the existence of a God, replied; "Just as I know by the tracks in the sand whether a man or beast has passed there, so, when I survey the heaven with its bright stars, and the earth with its productions, do I feel the existence and power of God!"

Effective Preaching.—In 1104, when Henry I. was in Normandy, a prelate named Serlo, preached so eloquently against the fashion of wearing long hair, that the monarch was moved to tears; and, taking advantage of the impression he had produced, the enthusiastic prelate whipped a pair of scissors out of his sleeve, and cropped the whole congregation.

Shooting Fish.—In Urquhart's Travels in the East, it is stated that the inhabitants of Baba suspended a piece of bread over the stream, just touching it. The small fish gather round to pick it, and large ones make darts at the small fish. The sportsman is established in the tree, with his gun pointed on the spot. His dexterity consists in knowing the ways of the large fish sufficiently to hit them at the very instant that they are getting a mouthful of minnows.

It is prevalent here, says the New York Whig, for young men to hire sleeping rooms and eat meals any where, as it may happen. One morning, rather late, one of these youngsters was returning home with six raw eggs in his hat.—He had purchased them for his breakfast, when accidentally he met in Broadway a female acquaintance, and being rather flustered, all thoughts of his "marketing" were driven out of his mind. He very politely doff'd his chapeau to the lady. What was the consequence? Why as his hat came off, out rolled the eggs, to his utter dismay, and to the astonishment of the lady. He was off in the twinkling of a case knife.

A divine in Kent, seldom in church, but a rigid justice of the peace, having a vagrant brought before him, said sternly, "I'll teach you the law you vagabond, I warrant you." "It would be much more becoming," answered the poor fellow, "if you would teach me the gospel."

There is not a more disgusting object in the world than a vulgar, ignorant person in the possession of wealth, and making use of his golden influence to oppress the poor, who are in every respect, his superiors.

A Female Nimrod.—The Marchioness of Hastings is very celebrated in England for her excellent shots. She usually accompanies her lord in the chase, and joins in the sports of the field. At a recent race ball, she appeared in a rich dress, ornamented with the tails of foxes, killed by herself and lord in their shooting excursions. She ought certainly to visit this country and roam among the Indians in the far west, and try her skill in bringing down the wolf and the bear.

Young Men Beware.—We heard of an old gentleman once who had three daughters, all of whom were marriageable. A young buck went a wooing the youngest, and finally got her consent to take him "for better or for worse." Upon application to the old fellow for his consent, he flew into a violent rage, declaring that no man should "pick his daughters in that way," and if he wished to get into his family, he might marry the oldest, or leave the house forthwith.

The Wild Pigeon.—Some idea may be formed of the immense number of pigeons which, at certain seasons, pass into Kentucky and Indiana, from a calculation entered into by Wilson the Ornithologist, in regard to an immense flock which he saw while traversing the woods near Shelbyville. From the time which it took to pass the place where he was, he supposes the flock to have been at least two hundred and forty miles in length, and to have contained something like 2,230,272,000 pigeons. If each bird in such a flock consumed a pint of food each day, the whole amount would be about seventeen millions of bushels daily.

A Difficulty Settled.—A gentleman residing in the country, during the summer months, one morning observed a large quantity of dirt and rubbish lying in the yard, in front of his house; enraged, he called one of his servants. "John," said he, "why is this dirt not taken away?"

"We have no wagon on the premises."

"Then dig a ditch back of the house and throw it in."

"But what are we to do with the earth which will be dug out?"

"Fool, don't bother me, make the ditch big enough to put earth, rubbish, dirt and all in."

Romance in Upper Canada.—A Miss Strange, niece of the late member of Parliament of that name in the Upper Canada Legislature, was engaged to be married to a Mr. Ducent, merchant, residing at the head of Lake Ontario. A correspondent of the Rochester Democrat thus tells how the enamored swain sped in his wooing.

The day was fixed for the union of the happy pair. By previous arrangement, they were to be married early in the morning, and immediately take passage for New York on their way to Scotland to visit their friends. The Scotch Minister in Kingston, then being absent, Mr. Ducent brought a favorite parson with him, and arrived at the lady's house at evening, anxiously waiting for the dawn of day, when he was to become the husband to the fair, the accomplished Isabella Strange. The trunks and bandboxes were all packed and ready, in one of which was deposited by the lady's uncle, for her special use, five hundred pounds.

Being thus arranged, and just before the parties retired to rest, a young gentleman of Kingston stepped up to the intended bride and bid her good bye and left her. Morning came and every thing was in readiness for the solemnization of the nuptial vows, when it was observed that Miss Strange did not make her appearance.—The servant was despatched to the lady's room and returned with the information that she was not there, and what was still more surprising "her bed was not ruffled!" A letter was found on the table which disclosed the whole mystery. She had been induced by her friends, contrary to her own free will, to engage herself in marriage to Mr. Ducent, but had given her heart to the young man alluded to, and they, that night, with the trunks, five hundred pounds, and all, fled to Gravely Point in this state, and by five o'clock in the morning, she who was to have been Mrs. Ducent had become Mrs. McLean!

Anecdote.—Macklin, the celebrated actor, who was what the Scotch so aptly term a careful man, and knew the just value of a shilling as well as any body, had invited several friends to dinner, on a certain day, a practice which he was not too often guilty of. They were principally actors and men of literary pursuits, among them Garrick, Foote, Quin, Woodward, Johnson and many others familiar to the public. At the close of the feast the servant was of course ready with the open door and open hand, and received generally substantial half crowns and shillings from all, Garrick alone excepted, who presented him with some coin, neatly folded in a piece of paper. The servant, with a face like a harvest moon, repaired to the dining room and was accosted by his master, with "Well, John, how much have you sacked?" "Oh, sir," replied he, "about 30s. besides something considerable from Mr. Garrick," but his round smiling face elongated wonderfully when the paper being opened, disclosed only a farthing. Macklin, a few days afterward, meeting Garrick, inquired whether he meant to insult him by making such a presentation to his servant! "No, Mac," said Garrick, "but I thought you'd pocket the affront yourself if it had been worth taking."

Etiquette of the Court of Louis XIV.—At the King's dinner and supper, the captain of the guard was always behind his Majesty's arm chair. He allowed no one at these times to converse with him on business. At rising, when the first maid in waiting had put on the Queen's shoes and stockings, her Majesty herself put on her garters, which as well as her petticoat, the bedchamber woman gave to her, having received them from the first maid in waiting who had presented them to her. The Queen, as it appears, had the liberty to put on her garters herself. Upon occasions it was allowed to the King to do the same, but the valet-de-chambre was obliged at bed-time, to untie the garter of the left leg; it is not said that he untied the other. His Majesty had a *cravatier*, who was to arrange his neck cloth; the office of putting on the cravat belonged to the master of the wardrobe. If, however, when the cravat was put on, the cravatier discovered that any part of it did not sit well, the cravatier could not touch it, and himself put on the King's cravat in the absence of the superior officer.

Melancholy fate of a poor Strolling Player and his Son.—About eight or nine months since, when autumn was fading into winter, and in the words of the Scottish song,

"When the wan leaf from the birk tree was falling,"

a poor strolling player, his wife and two children—a boy and a girl—arrived at Lairg, in the country of Sutherly. The inhabitants are literally "few and far between," separated on all sides by rugged mountains, which impart a feeling of utter solitude and seclusion to the scene. A cluster of cottages, however, lie about the manse on the south side of Lock Shine, and there are huts scattered among the hills, which though they at first elude observation, are rife with inmates. The player resolved to try a performance, but, it being Saturday evening, he deferred astonishing the simple people till Monday or Tuesday. He put up at the inn, and the respectable landlord—Mr. Mackay—informed us that the intelligence and information of the man made a strong impression on all who conversed with him. The poor wanderer, however, was destined not to gratify the people of Lairg by "fretting his hour" upon their stage. He set out toward Altnaharrow to rouse the country and collect an audience, taking with him his son, to bear him company over the mountains. Neither of them returned. The "play" was, of course, postponed—and day passed after day without bringing any tidings of the unfortunate actor or his boy. The wife and daughter departed, and the circumstance was forgotten, when last week—on a solitary part of the farm of Shines—the bodies of a man and boy were discovered in a state of decomposition. The occurrence was noised abroad, and the mouldering remains were indentified by the people of Lairg, as those of the unfortunate stroller and his son. It has been conjectured that they lost their way among the hills, and were overtaken by a storm which they had not strength to resist. They had apparently sank down on the ground exhausted, and the boy's head was supported by his father, over which he had thrown a part of his coat as a protection from the night or the storm. The man's name and history are unknown—and thus perished the lone outcast of the drama, with his unfortunate son in a land of strangers, amidst the wildest scenes of nature, and under circumstances as touching as any which have drawn tears or applause on the stage. What a contrast to the gay and crowded theatres in which the poor player had probably performed in his better days!—*Inverness Courier.*

Physiognomy of Sheep—Extraordinary Fact.—A trifling wager was decided a short time since between Mr. Richard Mathews, of Huxham, and Mr. Wippell, of Reeway, in the parish of Rowe, which proves the accuracy of memory and power of observation possessed by the latter gentleman in the physiognomy of sheep. Mr. Wippell engaged to take sixty ewes promiscuously out of his flock, and to have their lambs penned off from them at a distance out of sight, and to go to the ewes, fix upon them, and proceed to the lambs, and select the lamb belonging to the ewe, pointed out, and *vice versa*—to take a lamb, and go and point out the dam among the ewes. The ewes and lambs were accordingly penned off separately. An ewe was taken out of the pen by the umpires, and Mr. W. directly went and selected the lamb belonging to her, the judges were immediately satisfied by the maternal tokens of recognition of the fact; a lamb was then brought out, and he went immediately and selected the ewe that owned it. Another ewe was taken out, and Mr. Wippell said, "that ewe has two lambs," and he proceeded till 49 out of 60 had been tried, the spectators declaring themselves surprised, and perfectly satisfied with the trial. One instance was very extraordinary. A lamb was selected, and he said to the boy, "go and fetch an ewe with a tuft of wool growing out of her neck." It was fetched and proved to be the dam. This wonderful instance of memory and observation was proved before Mr. May, Mr. J. Player, Mr. Mathews, and Mr. Moxhay. Mr Wippell offered to bet $100 to $1, that he could at any time repeat it.—*Western Luminary.*

Indian Amazons.—"These gardens, being chiefly intended for the resort of the ladies of the minister's family, were guarded by a company of female sepoys, of which the Nizam has a battalion,—a rather uncommon circumstance of the present day; the Maharaja Runjeet Singh being, perhaps, the only native prince boasting a similar establishment. The women composing this corps wore uniforms and accoutrements closely resembling those of the sepoys, and shouldered their muskets, and went through the manual and platoon exercise with infinite credit to themselves, firing several vollies with great precision. They also marched and countermarched to the martial notes of a drum and fife; the performer on the first-named instrument being the prettiest girl among the whole battalion. Her war-like occupation did not appear to render her insensible to the claims afforded by her beauty of which she seemed quite as sensible as the more frivolous portion of her sex could possibly be, showing it, too, by the same coquetries. These Amazons have distinguished themselves very brilliantly in action; an old officer in the Nizam's service declaring, that he had seen them return to the charge when the European force had been driven back; fortunately for British credit, the troops thus stigmatised were not our countrymen, and the nation suffering this disgrace shall be nameless. No longer called upon to engage in the field, the duties of the female battalion are now confined to home service; where they are employed in guarding the zenana of the great officers of government. With the exception of the drummeress before named, the ladies composing the corps were a hard-featured, weather-beaten set, well calculated for the task of repulsion, and only interesting on account of the singular nature of their own profession."—*Asiatic Journal.*

South American Horsemen.—We came upon an immense herd of wild horses, and Candioti, jun. said, "Now, Senor Don Juan, I must show you how we tame a colt." So saying, the word was given for pursuit of the herd, and off like lightning started the Gaucho horsemen, Candioti and myself keeping up with them. The herd consisted of about two thousand horses, neighing and snorting, with ears erect and flowing tails, their manes outspread to the wind. Off they flew affrighted the moment they were conscious of pursuit. The Gauchos set up their usual cry; the dogs were left in the distance; it was not till we had followed the flock at full speed, and without a check for five miles, that the two headmost peons launched their bolas at the horse which each had respectively singled out of the herd. Down to the ground, with frightful somersets, came two gallant colts. The herd continued its headlong flight, leaving behind their two prostrate companions. Upon these the whole band of Gauchos now ran in; lasos were applied to tie their legs; one man held down the head of each horse, and another the hind quarters, while, with singular rapidity and dexterity, two other Gauchos put the saddles and bridles on their fallen, trembling and almost frantic victims. The animals made a simultaneous and most surprising vault; they reared, plunged and kicked; now they started off at full gallop, and anon stopped short in their career, with their heads between their legs endeavoring to throw their riders. Vain hope indeed! Immoveable, they smiled at the unavailing efforts of the turbulent and outrageous animal to unseat them; and in less than an hour from the time of their mounting, it was very evident who were to be the masters.—*Robertson's Paraguay.*

VERIFICATION OF AN ANCIENT PROVERB.

The following prophecy is said to have been delivered by a British bard, in the time of William the Norman, and preserved by some of the monkish analists, viz: "That no three monarchs, in direct succession, should ever again reign over these kingdoms, without some violent interruption."

1 William the Norman,
2 William Rufus,
3 Henry the First,

Interrupted by the usurpation of Stephen.

1 Henry the Second,
2 Edward the First,
3 Edward the Second,

Interrupted by the abdication and murder of Edward the Second.

1 Edward the Third,
2 Richard the Second,

Interrupted by the deposition of that monarch.

1 Henry the Fourth,
2 Henry the Fifth,
3 Henry the Sixth,

Interrupted by the restoration of the house of York.

1 Edward the Fourth,
2 Edward the Fifth,
3 Richard the Third,

Interrupted by the usurpation of Henry Richmond.

1 Henry the Seventh,
2 Henry the Eighth,
3 Edward the Sixth,

Interrupted by the election of lady Jane Grey.

1 Mary,
2 Elizabeth,

A foreign king (James, of Scotland,) called in to assume the crown.

1 James the First,
2 Charles the First,

Interrupted by the deposition of that monarch, and the establishment of another form of government in the person of Oliver Cromwell.

1 Charles the Second,
2 James the Second,

Interrupted by the abdication of that king and the election of a foreigner.

1 William the Third,
2 Anne,

Interrupted by the parliamentaay appointment of a foreigner.

1 George the First,
2 George the Second,
3 George the Third,

Interrupted by the unfortunate incapacity of that sovereign, and a parliamentary appointment for exercising the sovereignty in the person of the prince regent.

1 George the Fourth,
2 William the Fourth,
3 Victoria the First,

Whom may God bless: but what is to be the next interruption?—*Liverpool Courier.*

New System of Punctuation.—At dinner table a short time since, one of those nondescripts, called a dandy, was seated at the top, and an honest, plain dealing farmer at the bottom. During dinner time a great many affectedly polite speeches were made by the beau, and a great many coarse ones by the farmer. When a cheese was introduced, the fop, in an affectedly mincing tone, asked the company whether they preferred the *pure or impure?* On asking the farmer this question, the old man replied—"Hang your *pure or impure*, give me some of the musty!" "Sir," said the dandy, "I must beg leave to tell you that you have made very insolent speeches during dinner; and, sir, if I have any repetition of your insolence, I shall place my thumb and finger on each side of your nose and make a parenthesis of it." "A *parenthesis!* shall you? said the old man—"then I shall put my fist in your face, and make a *full stop.*'

Population of Russia.—We translate the following curious enumeration from a statistical account of the Russian empire, drawn from official sources, and lately published, by M. Martin Kabalsky.

"In Russia there are no less than 80 different races, or nationalities who speak 40 distinct languages. The principal of these races are the Sclavonic, Teutonic, Tartar, Finnish, Mongolian and Circassian; besides which there are of foreign origin the Jewish, German, Swedish, Greek, &c. numbering about 1,500,000. The Jews, about 800,000 in number, inhabit parts of ancient Poland; the Germans, about 500,000, are principally assembled in the Baltic provinces; the Swedes are found almost exclusively in Finland and the environs of Narew, countries formerly belonging to Sweden; and the other residents of foreign origin are established in various parts of the empire, but chiefly in the cities.—The other races that form part of the Russian population, exclusive of the Russians proper, or Muscovites, are the Samoyedes, about 70,000, inhabiting the borders of the Arctic ocean; the Kamschatdales and other people of Oriental Siberia, 50,000; Esquimaux, found in American Russia, 50,000; and the Bohemians, or Zingaris, scattered over almost every portion of the empire, but most numerous in the South and South West, amounting to about 170,000.

"The whole population of Russia in 1832, not including the kingdom of Poland, was 51,076,517, and that of Poland 4,037,925.

"This population is contained in 1840 cities, of which 1607 are in Europe, 1210 towns or burghs, and 227,400 villages.

"St. Petersburgh, the capital, contains 445,135 inhabitants, of whom 155,845 are women."—*N. Y. Commercial.*

From Mr. Stephens's New "Incidents of Travel."

THE BATTLE OF GROKOW.

The battle of Grokow, the greatest in Europe since that of Waterloo, was fought on the 25th of February, 1831, and the place where I stood commanded a view of the whole ground. The Russian army was under the command of Diebitsch, and consisted of one hundred and forty-two thousand infantry, forty thousand cavalry, and three hundred and twelve pieces of cannon. This enormous force was arranged in two lines of combatants, and a third of reserve. Its left wing, between Wavre and the marshes of the Vistula, consisted of four divisions of infantry of forty-seven thousand men, three of cavalry of ten thousand five hundred, and one hundred and eight pieces of cannon; the right consisted of three and a half divisions of infantry and thirty-one thousand men, four divisions of cavalry of fifteen thousand seven hundred and fifty men, and fifty-two pieces of cannon. Upon the borders of the great forest opposite the Forest of Elders, conspicuous from where I stood, was placed the reserve, commanded by the Grand Duke Constantine. Against this immense army the Poles opposed less than fifty thousand men and a hundred pieces of cannon, under the command of General Skrizynecki!

At break of day the whole force of the Russian right wing, with a terrible fire of fifty pieces of artillery and columns of infantry, charged the Polish left with the determination of carrying it by a single and overpowering effort. The Poles, with six thousand five hundred men and twelve pieces of artillery, not yielding a foot of ground, and knowing they could hope for no succor, resisted this attack for several hours, until the Russians slackened their fire. About ten o'clock the plain was suddenly covered with the Russian force issuing from the cover of the forest, seeming one undivided mass of troops. Two hundred pieces of cannon, posted on a single line, commenced a fire which made the earth tremble, and was more terrible than the oldest officers, many of whom had fought at Marengo and Austerlitz, had ever beheld. The Russians now made an attack upon the right wing, and failed in this as upon the left; Diebitsch directed the strength of his army against the forest of elders, hoping to divide the Poles into two parts. One hundred and twenty pieces of cannon were brought to bear on this one point, and fifty battalions, incessantly pushed to the attack, kept up a scene of massacre unheard of in the annals of war. A Polish officer who was in the battle told me that the small streams which intersected the forest were so choked with the dead that the infantry marched directly over their bodies. The heroic Poles, with twelve battalions, for four hours defended the forest against the tremendous attack. Nine times they were driven out, and nine times, by a series of admirably executed manœuvres, they repulsed the Russians with immense loss. Batteries now concentrated in one point, were in a moment hurried to another, and the artillery advanced to the charge like cavalry, sometimes within a hundred feet of the enemy's columns, and there opened a murderous fire of grape.

At three o'clock the Generals, many of whom were wounded, the most of whom had their horses shot under them, and fought on foot at the head of their divisions, resolved upon a retrograde movement, so as to draw the Russians on the open plain. The Russian troops then debouched from the forest, a cloud of Russian cavalry, with several regiments of heavy cuirassiers at their head, to the attack. Colonel Pientka, who had kept up an unremitting fire from his battery for five hours, with perfect sang froid, upon a disabled piece of cannon, remained to give another effective fire, and then left at full gallop a post which he had so long occupied under the terrible fire of the enemy's artillery. This rapid movement of his battery animated the Russian forces. The cavalry advanced on a trot upon the line of a battery of rockets. A terrible discharge was poured into their ranks, and the horses, galled to madness by the flakes of fire, became wholly ungovernable, and broke away, spreading disorder in every direction; the whole body swept helplessly along the fire of the Polish infantry, and in a few minutes was so completely annihilated that, of a regiment of cuirassiers who bore inscribed on their helmets the "Invincibles," not a man escaped. The wreck of the routed cavalry, pursued by the lancers, carried along in its flight the columns of infantry. A general retreat commenced, and the cry of "Poland forever!" reached the walls of Warsaw to cheer the heart of its anxious inhabitants. So terrible was the fire of the day, that in the Polish army there was not a single general or staff officer who had not his horse killed or wounded under him; two-thirds of the officers, and, perhaps, of the soldiers, had their clothes pierced with balls, and more than a tenth part of the army were wounded. Thirty thousand Russians and ten thousand Poles were left on the field of battle; rank upon rank lay prostrate on the earth, and the forest of elders was so strewed with bodies that it received from that day the name of the "forest of the dead." The Czar heard with dismay, and all Europe with astonishment, that the crosser of the Balkan had been foiled under the walls of Warsaw.

All day, my companion said, the cannonading was terrible. Crowds of citizens, of both sexes and all ages, were assembled on the spot where we stood, earnestly watching the progress of the battle, sharing in all its vicissitudes, in the highest state of excitement, as the clearing up of the columns of smoke showed when the Russians or Poles had fled, and he described the entry of the remnant of the Polish army into Warsaw as sublime and terrible; their hair and faces were begrimmed with powder and blood; their armor shattered and broken; and all, even dying men, were singing patriotic songs; and when the fourth regiment, among whom was a brother of my companion, and who had particularly distinguished themselves in the battle, crossed the bridge and filed slowly through the streets, their lances shivered against the cuirasses of the guards, their helmets broken, their faces black and spotted with blood, some erect, some tottering, and some barely able to sustain themselves in the saddle, above the din of the chorus of patriotic songs rose the distracted cries of mothers, wives, daughters and lovers, seeking among the broken band for forms dearer than life, many of whom were sleeping on the battle-field.

My companion told me that he was then a lad of seventeen, and had begged with tears to be allowed to accompany his brother; but his widowed mother extorted from him a promise that he would not attempt. All day he had stood with his mother on the spot where we did, his hand in her's, which she grasped convulsively, as every peal of cannon seemed the knell of her son; and when the lancers passed, she sprang from his side as she recognised in the drooping figure of an officer, with his spear broken in his hand, the figure of the gallant boy. He was then reeling in his saddle, his eye was glazed and vacant, and he died that night in her arms.

EGYPTIAN DANCING MADNESS, AND FIRE-EATING.

Professor Hecker has written a valuable and elaborate history of the dancing madness that seized multitudes of religious fanatics in the middle ages, and of which the name is still preserved in our nosology, under the title of *St. Vitus's dance.* The effects of the various positions and motions of the limbs and body on the mind have not yet been studied by physiologists with all the attention the subject deserves and requires. That attitudes and gestures exert a very important influence on the mind, may be proved by the effects of the manipulations used by the practicers of animal magnetism, and by the testimony of actors who acknowledge that it is difficult to assume the posture indicating any passion, without feeling more or less of that particular emotion. We cannot throw ourselves into the attitude of the striking combatant, without feeling somewhat of the ardor which would give strength to his blow; neither can we imitate the shrinking posture of the terrified, or the head-long flight of the pursued, without partaking more or less of their fears. To a certain extent this circumstance, combined with the contagious nature of fears, may explain the difficulty of rallying troops if once they have turned their backs to the enemy, and even the bravest and best disciplined soldiers in retreating leisurely before an advancing foe, find it a task to proceed in good order. The attitudes of the female dancers at Gades, described by Martial and Juvenal and those of the Egyptian public singing girls called *Ghawazee*, exert an influence over the passions not only of the spectators but of themselves. Some dances consist of motions, calculated to excite amorous, some a martial spirit. The latter were the chief favorites of barbarous, the former more polished nations; and without fear of giving offence, we may be permitted to rank the waltz among the physiologically erotic species of dancing, although we do not quite agree with Byron in unconditionally reprobating its introduction among the English. Again, among the ancients the value of forms in encouraging feelings of devotion or respect, seems to have been full understood, and certain postures were accordingly scrupulously enforced in the ceremonies of religious worship, or in the respects paid to kings and princes. Hence the different values attached in different parts of the world to prostrations and genuflexions, when a subject approaches his sovereign; matters which the unthinking regard as mere idle ceremonies, but which the physiologist must consider as founded on the fact, that these positions do actually increase the awe felt on such occasions. The priests and priestesses most celebrated among the ancients, never thought themselves inspired, nor ventured to utter oracles, even at Delphi, till they had worked themselves into a frenzy by a quick succession of forced attitudes and grimaces. In Grand Cairo, at the public festivals of the Moharram, and others, kept periodically, the whole population of Cairo, says Mr. Lane, is on the move, when the crowding, jostling, and pushing in the narrow streets and in the mosques is quite intolerable. "At these times the convolving and dancing dervises are performing tricks in every part of the town, blasphemously bawling out the name of God, and asking charity in the terms of the Koran." Mr. Lane says that "each seemed to be performing the antics of a madman; now moving his body up and down, the next moment turning round; then using odd gesticulations with his arms, next jumping, and sometimes screaming; in short, if a stranger observing them were not told that they were performing a religious exercise, supposed to be the involuntary effect of enthusiastic excitement, he would certainly think that these dancing dervises were merely striving to excel each other in playing the buffoon." We cannot agree with Mr. Lane in this opinion, and have no doubt that the motions of the frantic dervises, properly analised, would be found essentially different from those of the buffoon. Thus, says the writer of an article in the Quarterly Review, they dance and wheel till they become as crazy as our own Irvingites with their gibberish howling in an unknown tongue; but the feat performed by one of these enthusiasts is so surprising that we must transcribe it: "In the middle of the ring was placed a small chafing dish of tinned copper, full of red hot charcoal; from this the dervise just spoken of seized a piece of live charcoal, which he put in his mouth; then did the same with another and another, until his mouth was full, when he deliberately chewed these live coals, opening his mouth wide every moment to shew the contents, which after a few minutes he swallowed; and all this did without evincing the slightest pain, appearing during the operation and after it to be even more lively than ever. The other dervise before alluded to as half naked, displayed a remarkably fine and vigorous form, and seemed to be in the prime of his age. After having danced not much longer than the former, his actions became so violent that one of his brethren held him; but he released himself from his grasp, and rushing toward the chafing dish, took out one of the largest live coals, and put them into his mouth. He kept his mouth open for about two minutes, and during this period, each time he inhaled, the large coal appeared to be almost of a white heat; and when he exhaled, numerous sparks were blown out of his mouth. After this he chewed and swallowed the coal, and then resumed his dancing."

A PRIZE FIGHT.

"It is not many years since," began the Doctor (and as with common consent the rest of the conversation was succeeded by a general silence,) "that in company with some friends I attended some races in the town of ——. After the customary sports for the day had concluded, some young bucks, bearing there was a celebrated pugilist from town on the ground, and in the hope of giving increased *eclat* to the end of a pleasant day, collected a purse of £50 for a fight between the pugilist and any adventurer willing to enter the ring with him. At first several countrymen, who had heard only of the purse, came eagerly forward to contest the prize, but on learning from some good natured bystander of the awkward customer they would have to deal with, speedily withdrew. It seemed as if the hopes of these philanthropic gentlemen were to be disappointed, when a good looking young countryman, whose dress bespoke neatness struggling with poverty, stepped forward amid the cheers of the populace, at all times ready to applaud any thing conducive to their own gratification, however much at the expense of others. It is true some humane bystanders sought to dissuade the rash youth from a contest with one whose riper years, skill, and experience made a defeat a certainty. He seemed to heed neither the encouragements of the false, nor the kind warning of real friends. A ring was soon formed, and bottle-holders, and seconds named, who began to assist the respective combatants in stripping for the unequal fray. The pugilist went through this ceremony with the coolness of one accustomed to the ring, and, when stripped, shewing an athletic frame, in which every muscle appeared developed, unincumbered with useless flesh, the spectators knew not which most to wonder at, the Herculean form which stood before them, or the temerity of the almost beardless youth whose Apollo-like figure presented such a contrast.

"All preliminaries arranged, the combatants having shaken hands, both placed themselves in position, and for a space stood motionless, each with his eye fixed upon the other. The frame of the pugilist was iron, but not so his heart, which he felt moved with pity when he beheld the gallantry of the finely proportioned youth who confronted him. 'My young friend,' he said in a tone inaudible to those around, 'what could have induced you to risk yourself against a practised hand like me? take my advice and retire before it is too late.' 'Never!' emphatically rejoined Dalton, (for such I heard was his name,) 'my mind is made up for the worst.' 'At least then,' said the pugilist, who now commenced sparring, 'give in after a few rounds, which will be enough to save your credit. I will not punish you much, and will give you a share of the prize.' 'All or none,' was the reply: and the contest now commenced in earnest, to the satisfaction of the populace, who had begun to grow impatient at the delay. Nothing is more disgusting than the description of a prize fight, where the most dreadful disfigurement and injuries done by man to man in a cool deliberate manner for the sake of lucre, and if possible, made worse by being recounted in a slang phrase and systematic form to minister to the worst appetite of the depraved. For a length of time the punishment received by Dalton was fearful in the extreme to witness, and while all applauded his courage, the general opinion was that he must sink under it, and that every round would be his last. Still he fought on, although several of the gentlemen who got up the fight advised him to retire, as he might do so with credit. The pugilist, who up to this period had scarcely a mark, now began to show symptoms of anxiety and distress. The extraordinary rapidity with which Dalton flew at him gave him no time to regain wind, and caused him at length repeatedly to miss his blows, and at last, to the amazement of the spectators, he received a blow, to all appearance the result of accident rather than of aim, which felled him like an ox to the ground, Dalton falling heavily upon him. Upon both being raised by their seconds, the pugilist was found insensible, and could not be brought to time, when Dalton, who tottered streaming with gore from his second's arms into the ring for a moment, was proclaimed conqueror amidst the deafening shouts of the mob.

"No sooner had he heard himself named victor, than Dalton sank exhausted to the ground, where he was found by the gentleman who came forward to give him the purse of gold he had so desperately fought to win. Half supported on his second's knee, there lay the unhappy youth, the blood streaming in torrents from his mouth, and every feature battered out of resemblance to humanity. At first he seemed scarcely conscious of the proffered purse, as the gentleman, with many encomiums on his courage and conduct, offered it to him. At length, as if roused to sudden consciousness by the sight, he snatched it with eager feebleness, and pressed it to his bosom. 'Kind gentleman,' and the warm stream of life almost choked his utterance, 'give this to my poor mother; e'en now perhaps they take away her all; oh, run, run—but stop!' and with an effort he slightly raised himself upon his elbow, as if to throw additional earnestness into the solemn tone in which he besought us not to tell how he won the dear-bought gold. All around were moved, and several, becoming alarmed at the rapidly sinking state of the poor youth, called loudly for a surgeon. Advancing to where he lay, I knelt beside the unhappy sufferer. One look sufficed to tell me all was hopeless; he had burst a blood vessel in that desperate struggle, and life was rapidly ebbing. This I communicated to all around, as I thought unheard by my patient, who lay to all appearances in that sleep, the consequence of extreme debility, which so often ushers life to death. Some cordial which I administered, with the application of cold water to his cut and swollen face, seemed to revive him for a moment; alas, it was but for a moment! when, having once more implored us to give the money to his mother, and save her from the knowledge of his unhappy fate, he sank into a stupor which turned almost instantly into the sleep of death. From a bystander we learned the motive which had prompted him to the rash act which cost him his life. A distress had been put into his mother's cottage for rent, a poor widow who had known better days, and whose only support he was. Almost driven to madness at her situation, he heard of £50 offered as the prize for a pugilistic encounter.

"Gentlemen," concluded the doctor, in a tone which came from his heart, "you know the rest, and had you heard, as I did, the heart-rending shriek of the wretched mother, when rushing through the crowd, which shrunk before her—had you seen her as I did, throw herself on the corpse of her noble, though ill-fated boy, to rise bereft of reason for ever, you would not wonder at the aversion I have ever since felt toward pugilists and pugilism."

INTERVIEW WITH A SHARK.

Being in La Guayra during the month of June, I was tempted by the heat of the lowland to bathe in the sea; I swam out to some rocks, which lay a quarter of a mile from shore, and there dived to pick up some beautiful shells. As I got near the bottom I balanced myself in mid-water, to observe a most beautiful phenomenon. It being noon, and the sun crossing the equator, near which stands La Guayra his beams were reflected with surpassing splendor on the surface of the water, which was agitated into rippling waves by the midday breeze; these little waves were reflected on the sandy bed of the sea, which reflection showed like a waving and shifting net of burnished silver. I saw the net with pleasure stretched as far as my eye could reach, save where my own shadow, as it were, intercepted it. Suddenly this was overshadowed by the most terrific object. Instantly cast my eyes upward, and, gracious Heaven! I beheld, right above, one of the most terrific monsters in nature, known to the English in these seas under the application of shovel nosed shark. I cast a few glances aloft, and observed his glaring eyes, that looked at once stupidly dull and frightfully malignant. Their savage ken was directed down upon me; its greedy mouth opening and shutting, as if in anticipation of swallowing me. I swam, still under water, to another place: but I could observe, by the shadow of the monster, that he still followed me; upward I dared not look; but in vain I tried to dodge my tormentor; where I stopped, he stopped, and go where I would, still his shadow fell upon me. What was to be done? My strength and breath were fast going; to remain much longer under water was impossible and to rise was to make for the jaws of perdition.

I sank to the bed of the bay, to arm myself with some conch shells; these might have been of some use could I have gained the surface of the water unharmed, in which I might have buried them in his enormous head. But no, the shark seemed aware that I could not long remain below, and he determined to catch me as I rose. Suddenly a ray of blessed hope shot across my benighted mind. I was beside a rock that had a small cleft through its centre, which near the bend of the bay had a horizontal passage; down this cleft I had often gone out of mere boyish desire for adventure: and to this chasm I swam, and in an instant darted into this horizontal part of it.

Ere I did this, the hideous fish came, too late, aware of my manœuvre; and from the pressure of the water, I became sensible that he sunk down toward me: but the love of life made me too quick for him, even in his own element. I passed through the horizontal passage, and in an instant I was buoyed up through the vertical cavity of the rock, and rose to the surface of the water, almost suffocated, to inhale the blessed air. Still the persevering sea devil followed; it had also forced itself through the apperture of the rock, but whether this was too small easily to admit its enormous head, I know not; certain I am that the shark did not pass the cleft for some minutes after me. By this time I stood upright on the rock, on which there were two or three feet of water, and a few rapid steps brought me out of immediate danger. I had gained a part of the rock which was out of the water, although it afforded but bad footing, it being as sharp as the blade of a boat oar. On this, however, I got, as the monster emerged from the passage, still pursuing me; it made a rush toward where I stood, but I was out of its element; it raised its huge head, as if to ascertain where I was, and, in this instant, I hurled one of the conch shells, which I still held in my hands, at his head, with such effect as to stun the fish. It now lay motionless for some seconds, while I, to prevent the sharp edges of the rocks from cutting my feet, was obliged to kneel, and partly support myself with my hands. I now perceived the fish splashing the waters upon the rocks, till they were in a foam, the fact was, it was high tide when we both come up, and as the water was fast receding, it could not get off for want of depth. Some minutes had elapsed ere I perceived its predicament, for my attention was directed toward the shore, to which place I called for succour, using every exclamation of distress that I recollected. At length the fish became completely high and dry, and I perceived the danger of my late mortal foe, but felt no generous pity for him. I now fearlessly changed my uneasy position and stood upright on the flat part of the rock. I was too much exhausted by my late adventure, to essay swimming ashore and saw, with joy, a canoe approaching me. One of the three men in her proved to be my old friend, Jose Garcie, who being informed of my late escape, called out 'Santa Maria! it is *el capitan del puerto*, (the harbor master) that is on the rock!' I must inform the reader that I have heard of a large and well known shovel-nosed shark, called *el capitan del puerto*, who, in the Bay of La Guayra, was as well known as Port Royal Tom was in Jamaica. Whether my late foe was the identical *el capitan del peurto*, I cannot take upon myself to say, but Jose and the two men in the canoe, treated him with little ceremony; they beat the helpless shark's head with their paddles until he was again stunned, and finished him by cutting off his tail and running a matchet through his brain.—*Warner.*

THE WEST CHESTER
YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY,
In West Chester, Pa.

UNDER the supervision of Dr. J. W. Cook and wife, with whom are associated as principal of the literary department, Mrs. A. H. L. Phelps, late of the Female Seminary, at Troy. [illegible]

The Borough of West Chester, in which this Seminary is located, [illegible]

TERMS.

[illegible]

EXTRA CHARGES.

[illegible]

REFERENCES.

[illegible]

Taylor's Gutta Vegetabilis;
An Infallible Remedy for
DEAFNESS.

[illegible]

FROM THE SHAKERS' SETTLEMENT.

[illegible] JOHN COX, No. 333 and 337 Market street. [illegible]

India Rubber
Boots, Shoes,
&c. &c.

GENTLEMEN'S light summer Boots $2.50, do calf [illegible] SAMUEL D. BREED. No. 11 south Seventh street.

Tazewell S. Morton,
GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT, FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA, [illegible]

FRUIT, FOREST & ORNAMENTAL TREES.

THE subscriber has on hand a quantity of fruit, forest and ornamental trees, [illegible] JOHN EVANS, [illegible] Philadelphia.

Profitable Investment.

AN association has been formed in the city of Philadelphia, and the surrounding counties, with a capital of $100,000, for the Cultivation of the Mulberry, manufacture of Silk, &c. with a Charter from the Commonwealth.

The lands for this object were selected and purchased at cheap rates, about two years ago, near the beautiful falls of Beaver River, Beaver Co. Pa. where they have already risen and are sure to rise several hundred per cent. in consequence of the Canals, [illegible] and coal passing through them, and the water [illegible] banks found upon them. [illegible] the State is Morus Multicaulis, and the [illegible] place the stock to pay on cocoons and reel [illegible] country. [illegible] for sale at their par value, and may be had [illegible] at the office of the Saturday Evening Post [illegible] from a distance respecting the business [illegible]

N. B. The postage must be paid. my 26—tf

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

THE co-partnership [illegible] & SWEENY, is this day dissolved. E. G. A. BAKER & THOMAS H. SHRIVER are duly authorised to settle the business of the house.

E. G. A. BAKER,
THOMAS H. SHRIVER,
GEORGE SWEENY.

Philadelphia, Sept. 3, 1838.

The subscribers will continue to carry on the Jewellery Business at No. 118 Chesnut street, as heretofore.

E. G. A. BAKER,
THOMAS H. SHRIVER.

sep 8—3m

JEWELLERY.
Baker & Shriver,
Wholesale Manufacturers of Fine and Cheap Jewellery,
NO. 118 CHESNUT STREET,

Between Third and Fourth streets, entrance first door in Carpenter's Court, Philadelphia.

☞ Dealers are invited to call and examine for themselves. ja 9—6m

DR. WM. EVANS'S CHAMOMILE PILLS.

FEMALES who are daily troubled with that distressing disease, SICK HEADACHE, which destroys the peace and happiness of thousands, can be effectually cured by using *Dr. Evans's Chamomile Tonic and Family Aperient Pills.* ☞ Vide other medical advertisements. Office and General Depot, 19 North EIGHTH Street.

aug 4—tf

New Seed Store,
123 South Front Street, Philadelphia.

THE Subscriber has constantly on hand a large assortment of Fresh Garden, Grass and Field Seeds, which he can warrant as genuine.

All orders promptly supplied, and packed so as to carry safely to any part of the United States.

Also, Trees of all kinds, Green House plants, Bulbous Roots, &c. &c. THOMAS D. PERIT.

my 19 3t—1y

TO LET OR FOR SALE.

A FARM, called the Irish Wharf, beautifully situated on the north side of the Rancocus River, in Burlington county, New Jersey, four miles from Burlington, and twelve from Philadelphia, containing about one hundred and twenty-six acres, fifty of which are covered with Oak Chesnut and Pine Wood, of the best quality; about fifteen of rich embanked meadow, suitable for grazing, and the remainder under good cultivation, with thriving peach and apple orchards there are large quantities of marl, and some bog ore on the premises. The situation is healthy, and the soil admirably calculated for the cultivation of Morus Multicaulis or Mulberry, of which there are some on the place and for the SILK BUSINESS there being sufficient water power for a manufactory.

The buildings are a small dwelling house, a new brick spring house, with a never failing spring of pure water; a wagon house; a large stone barn, with overshoot, corn-crib, granaries, root-house, and good stabling underneath; a commodious toll wharf for landing wood, manure, &c. from which large sloops are constantly departing. For terms, &c. apply to Caroline Ash, Holmesburg, Pa. or at the Girard Life and Trust Company, office No. 159 Chesnut street, Philadelphia, to

GEORGE WASHINGTON ASH.

Philadelphia, September 10, 1838. sep 15—tf

STAMMERING CURED.
Dr. Comstock's Vocal Gymnasium and Lyceum for Elocution.

ALL desirous of entering this Institution either for the relief of Stammering, or improvement in Elocution, may learn the conditions of

ANDREW COMSTOCK, M. D.
No. 100 Arch street, Philadelphia.

The STAMMERERS under Dr. Comstock, both Ladies and Gentlemen, give a variety of recitations, at the *Vocal Gymnasium*, (entrance by Ranstead Court, Fourth street, above Chesnut,) every Tuesday evening.

☞ Just published by Kay & Brother, 183 Chesnut street, Comstock's Practical Elocution or System of Vocal Gymnastics, with Remarks on Stammering. jy 14—6m*

TO SILK CULTURISTS.

JAMES JARRETT, Nurseryman, Wessel, near Patterson, New Jersey, offers for sale at the most moderate prices, 30,000 *Chinese Morus Multicaulis, from four to seven feet high.*

The above are propagated from a choice importation from France, in the spring of 1836, and having withstood the rigors of two winters without injury, they may be pronounced entirely acclimated. *Also*, a few hundred of that scarce and most superior variety, the *Alpine Mulberry*. *Also*, from 10,000 to 20,000 of the *Morus Albus*, or *White Italian Mulberry*, two and three years old—fine plants, and prices low. *Also*, 100,000 prepared cuttings of the Morus Multicaulis.

All the foregoing will be found deserving the attention of purchasers, and will be deliverable the ensuing fall.—Persons desirous of inspecting the above mentioned plants, if from New York, will please take the Rail-road conveyance from Jersey city to Patterson, and by alighting at Post Lane, half way between Acquackanonk and Patterson, a short walk towards the Passaic River, will bring them to the Nursery. For further particulars apply to the grower, or to

MR. E. L. COTTON,
967 Bleecker street, New York.

sep 1—3m

TO CREDITORS.

TAKE NOTICE, That I have applied to the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas, of Huntingdon county, for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws of this Commonwealth, made for the relief of insolvent debtors, and that the said Judges have appointed the second Monday of November next, (the 12th day) for the purpose of hearing me and my creditors, at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, when and where you may attend if you think proper. H. V. BRAMWELL.

oct 20—3t*

J. A. Woodside, Jr.

ENGRAVER ON WOOD, No. 6 North street, between Fifth and Sixth, and Market and Arch streets, Philadelphia. jan 13—tf

Jacob Senneff,
Brass, Steel and Cane Reed Manufactory
165 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

THIS improved Cane Reed, for which he received a patent from the United States, he warrants to be superior in all respects to those made on the old plan.

An assortment of Reeds and Heddles, for city and country work, constantly on hand.

Also, a large supply of Reeds, suitable for country merchants.

Brass and Steel Reeds, made to order at the shortest notice, all of which he warrants to be the best quality, and sold at the lowest prices.

A general assortment of first quality Worsted Heddle Yarn, sold wholesale and retail. jan 11 '38—tf

LECTURES ON PHRENOLOGY,
And Examination of Heads, at 210 Chesnut Street.

MR. O. S. FOWLER will give PRACTICAL LECTURES ON PHRENOLOGY at his rooms, 210 Chesnut street, on MONDAY EVENING, commencing October 15th, at 7½ o'clock, and closing with public examinations. Admission 12½ cents.

Surrounded with his extensive cabinet of specimens which embraces hundreds of distinguished American citizens, many criminals, rare animals, Indian specimens, &c. &c. The lecturer possesses greater facilities for copious illustrations, and imparting interest and information than can be any where else found.

He will continue to give correct phrenological descriptions of character at 210 Chesnut street, (between Eighth and Ninth streets) where, also, may be seen free of charge, his extensive cabinet of busts, embracing those of Clay, Adams, Benton, Judge White, Polk, Drs. [illegible], Humphrey, Fisk, about twenty U. S. Senators, &c. &c. Call and see.

Messrs. Fowler & Brevoort have for sale several works on Phrenology, their own works, Caldwell's answer to Sewall Jones' works, &c. oct 6—3m

SILK AGENCY,
No. 290 Market Street.

THE subscriber has commenced an agency for the purchase and sale of the Silk Mulberry Trees, and all articles connected with the growing of the Silk.

CHINESE MULBERRY TREES.

[illegible] for sale now, of the genuine Morus Multicaulis, or Chinese Mulberry Trees.

CHARLES CADWALLADER.

Philadelphia, September 5th, 1838. sep 8—tf

ASTHMA AND SPITTING BLOOD CURED
By Jayne's Expectorant.

Philadelphia, August 16th, 1838.

Mr. Atkinson—Dear Sir.

A few weeks ago I noticed in your paper, an account of the surprising effects of Jayne's Carminative, in recovering a great number of passengers on board of a Mississippi Steamboat to perfect health who were affected by violent Bowel Complaint. I was glad to see you notice it so kindly; you may rest assured it deserves the praise bestowed upon it. The benefit I have received from his medicine more especially his EXPECTORANT, induces me to state my case to you, for the benefit of those who are afflicted in the same way. It has been my misfortune, Sir, to labor under a Cough and Asthmatical oppression, for more than half a century. When a soldier in the American Camp, in 1778, I, with many others (owing to great exposure,) had a violent attack of disease of the Lungs, by which, I was disabled from duty for a long time. Since that period until recently I have never been free from a violent Cough, and difficulty of breathing. Year after year, I have expectorated over a gill a day. Often much more, and sometimes mixed with blood. For months together, night after night, I have had to sit or be bolstered up to obtain my breath. The weakness and debility caused by such constant expectoration, frequently brought me to a state bordering on death. It has been a matter of astonishment to my family and friends, that I am here to write this to you. I have had skilful physicians to attend me, and every thing done that was thought likely to give me relief, without any beneficial effect. Last winter I had another very severe attack of Inflammation of the Lungs, which I fully expected would be the last. I then considered my case as past the aid of medicine. When I was persuaded to call in Doctor Jayne—with the assistance of Divine Providence, through him I was once more raised from my bed, but the Cough and Wheezing wearied me day and night. He advised me to use his Expectorant. I did so, with a strong hope, that, as it had cured many of my acquaintances of various diseases of the Lungs, it might, at least mitigate my sufferings. Need I say how gratified I feel—IT HAS EFFECTUALLY CURED ME. As soon as I commenced taking it, I found it reached my case, and I began to breathe with more freedom. My Expectoration became easy, and my Cough entirely left me. I now feel as well as ever I did in my life, and better than I have been for the last SIXTY YEARS. Last summer I spit a great deal of blood, now thank God I am perfectly cured. Now, Sir, after suffering so long, and finding at last, such signal relief from Doctor Jayne's Expectorant, I feel anxious to inform my fellow citizens where relief may be had. If you think this worthy a place in your paper, you will oblige me by noticing it.

NICHOLAS HARRIS, Sen.
No 35 Lombard Street.

Mr. Harris has long been a worthy member (we believe a Deacon) of the First Baptist Church in this city, and implicit confidence may be placed in his assertion.

☞ Persons are invited to call and see him, and satisfy themselves.

The above valuable medicine may be had wholesale and retail, at JAYNE'S DRUG and CHEMICAL STORE, [illegible]

[illegible] SILK AGENCY
[illegible] WAREHOUSE.

[illegible] MULTICAULIS Plants, from three to [illegible] feet high, for sale by the subscriber, at his warehouse, [illegible] South Front street, Philadelphia. His long [illegible] in business, and well known reputation for selling the GENUINE Plants, he thinks, will be a sufficient inducement to persons wishing to purchase, to call early, as he has but a limited number on hand.

October 6, 1838. THOMAS D. PERIT.

oct 6—3t

Chinese Mulberry Trees.
American Silk Agency, 5 Bank street.

THE subscriber having opened an agency for the purchase and sale of all articles connected with the culture and manufacture of silk in the United States, offers for sale all the different varieties of Mulberry Trees, suitable for raising the Silk Worm, viz: Morus Multicaulis Alpenesa, Multicaulis Seedlings, Morus Expansa, Multicaulis Cuttings, Improved Italian Trees, &c. Also, 5,000 cuttings from Norton's Virginia Seedlings, and Cunningham's Prince Edward Grape Vines.

These Vines produce an abundant crop of fruit, warranted not to rot or mildew, and are fine for the table, and are capable of yielding the finest wines.

S. C. CLEVELAND, Agent, Phila.

☞ Those who wish to enter into this profitable branch of National Industry, will do well to call at the Agency, and see that they are instructed in the value of the Trees they purchase.

N. B.—The particular attention of those engaged in the culture and manufacture of American Silk, whether of Trees, Eggs, Cocoons, reeled or manufactured, is invited to this agency. The agent will give every attention to sales, and prompt remittance of proceeds of any articles sent to him. Those who may wish to purchase and enter in this valuable branch of Home Industry can obtain from the agent every information, and obtain such articles as they may want, without fear of deception. feb 10—tf

R. S. Gilbert—Engraver on Wood—
No. 32 North street, below Sixth,
Between Market and Arch, and Fifth and Sixth streets.

feb 9 '34—tf

NOTICE.

POST NOTES.—The notes of the Manual Labor Bank dated one year after date, (either with or without interest) of the denomination of 1, 2, 3, 5 and 10 dollars, are received at their full par value, the same as bank notes payable on demand, at the stores of the subscribers, in payment for Groceries, Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Glass Ware, and every other kind of goods in their line of trade, at the lowest cash prices, either wholesale or retail.

J. B. & C. W. DYOTT,
139 and 141 N. Second street.
T. W. DYOTT, Jr. & Co.
143 N. Second street.
M. B. DYOTT,
Dyottville Glass Factory.

N. B. Notes of larger denomination taken by special contract.

, The Messrs. Dyotts invite the attention of Druggists, Merchants, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Store Keepers, Farmers, and all who are favorably disposed to the Manual Labor System, and who may be in possession of any of the Manual Labor Bank notes not to part with them below their full par value, but to call at their stores where every attention will be paid them.

Fair prices in Cash or store goods will be paid for all kinds of country produce, and for goods generally of Domestic Manufacture. aug 4—tf

CHILDREN TEETHING.

TO MOTHERS AND NURSES.—You are well aware that there are hundreds of those little ones that you so dearly love, who are daily hurried into an untimely grave, from that distressing malady, Convulsions, which almost every infant falls a prey to at the time of dentition; therefore, you who are *Mothers* and have the care of those little ones, should APPLY Dr. PARIS'S CELEBRATED SOOTHING SYRUP for INFANTILE TEETHING, which has preserved thousands, when thought past recovery, from that destructive ravager. This invaluable medicine can always be obtained at the Medical Office, No. 19 North EIGHTH Street, opposite Filbert street, Philada. aug 4—tf

Important to Females.

DR. WM EVANS'S CAMOMILE PILLS have proved to be the most useful medicine now before the public, in eradicating all the diseases connected with the female sex. One of the most dangerous epochs to females is at the change of life, and it is then that they require a medicine, which will so invigorate their nerves and strengthen their constitutions, as may enable them to withstand the shock. Ladies who are in a delicate state, are often troubled with sickness, such as vomiting, heart-burn, head-ache, tooth ache, hysterics, and other troublesome symptoms, from which they will find themselves relieved, by taking Dr. Evan's Camomile Pills, which remove disorders in the head, invigorate the mind, strengthen the body, improve the memory, and enliven the imagination. Remembering always to keep the bowels open with Evan's Family Aperient Antibilious Pills.

Dr. Evans' Office for the sale of his excellent medicines, is at No. 19 north Eighth street, Philadelphia, a few doors above Market. aug 4—tf

MACHINE CARDS.

THE Subscribers, successors to C. Sellers & Son, in the manufacture of Machine Cards for cotton and wool, are now prepared to receive orders for them. The quality is considered to be unsurpassed by that of any made in this country. We would refer to

Edward Wrigley, Philadelphia.
Samuel Rhodes, do.
Samuel R. Wood, Warden, E. S. Penitentiary.
R. W. Richardson & Co. Manayunk.
John Winpenny, Falls of Schuylkill.
John P. Crozer, near Chester.

Wire Work of various descriptions: Riveted Leather and Garden Hose, Fire Buckets, Machine and [illegible] Bands, Boat Fenders, Rivets and Burs, &c. &c. furnished as heretofore.

SELLERS & PENNOCK,
No. 231 Market street, Philad.

aug 18—4m

NO EXCUSE FOR BALD HEADS!!

CAN you tell me if there is any article ever yet discovered that will prevent my hair from falling out, or restore me from baldness? This is a question daily asked by thousands of ladies and gentlemen, and in this country, has always been answered in the negative. But the grand secret is out. ALIBERT'S OLEAGINOUS HAIR TONIC does the thing to a charm. Good bye your wigs—no one need go without hair who chooses, as thousands will testify who have used the tonic. It will readily be perceived that this article was discovered by a French Physician, who was made Baron by Napoleon, as a mark of honor for his superior medical acquirements. Persons who have visited Paris since this article has become known, (which has been but a few years) have been astonished at the fine luxuriant heads of hair that are universally seen in the city. Indeed, a bald headed Parisian is a [illegible] anomaly; and such will soon be the case in this country judging from the extensive and almost unprecedented sale that the Hair Tonic has met with for the last few months. Call and examine for yourselves.

Sold wholesale and retail on agency, at Jayne's Drug and Chemical Store, No. 20 South Third street, between Market and Chesnut, Philadelphia. Price $1 [illegible] liberal allowance made to those who purchase to sell again. sep 22—tf

Silver Plate, Spoon and F[illegible]
MANUFACTORY,
South-West corner of Fifth and Cherry [illegible]

THE Subscribers have constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of Silver Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the [illegible] to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory where they will find work not surpassed in the city for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware, of their own importing kept constantly on hand and made expressly to their order.

nov 1 '34—tf R. & W. WILSON.

Salt-Rheum, Tetter, Ring[illegible]
Worm, Scald-Head, Barbers' Itch,

AND all other diseases of the Skin are effectually cured by the use of SANDS'S REMEDY for Salt Rheum. It is now only six months since this valuable remedy for cutaneous diseases, was first publicly introduced, and within this time it has cured rising three thousand [illegible] cases of the above *diseases of the Skin.*

It has never been known to fail in curing any case of the above kind, where a fair trial has been given. The proprietors select a few certificates from [illegible] that have been tendered, which are from gentlemen of the first standing in society, which, it is hoped, will convince the most sceptical of its great virtues and adaptability in all eruptive diseases, and its certainty in effecting a cure.

New York, Jan. 6, [illegible]

To Messrs. A. B. & D. Sands—[illegible] I am happy to inform you that my wife has been cured of the Salt Rheum, by the use of your [illegible] Syrup of Sarsaparilla. She has been afflicted with it a number of years, and from her having tried different preparations with but little good effect, almost been led to consider her case incurable. Fortunately she made use of your valuable medicine, which has entirely cured her of the complaint. It is now several months since she was cured, and there has been no reappearance of it. To all who are afflicted with the complaint, in any form, I would say, "go and do likewise," and believe all may obtain the same benefit.

Yours, truly, JOHN D. O[illegible]

Prepared by A. B. & D. Sands, No. 100 Fulton street, New York, and sold on agency at Jayne's Drug and Chemical Store, No. 20 south Third street. Price $1.

No. 37 North Eighth Street.
[illegible] MEDICAL HOUSE.
[illegible]

Published every Saturday,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 36 Carter's Alley,

Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank.

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Payable in Philadelphia without discount or abatement.

☞ *The above terms mean literally what is expressed. Any person, by subscribing, makes a CONTRACT ("as we understand it") to comply with those terms, the same as when purchasing any kind of property at a stipulated price; a deviation from them cannot be claimed as a right.*

Papers discontinued only at the option of the [illegible]